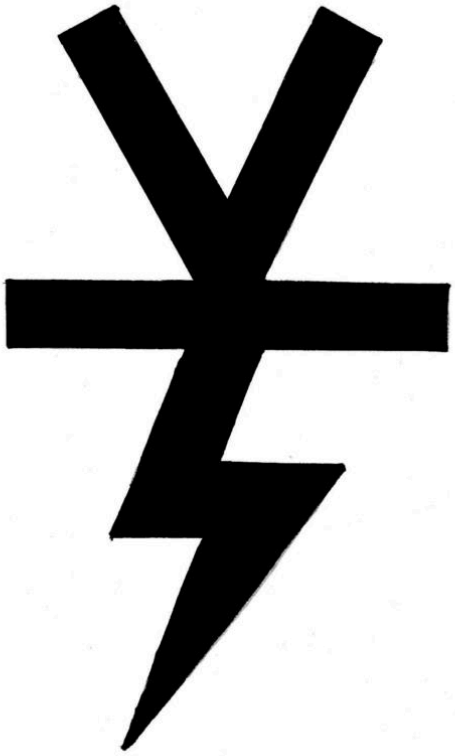
LUCIFER'S GUIDANCE

& THE SATANIC



Lucifer

Diamon White

Lucifer's Guidance & The Satanic
2025, Lucifer Diamon White

This is a new public domain book.

Introduction- Book One
Lucifer's Guidance

Called Lucifer but not in the traditional way. Lucifer here uses the real meaning behind the name: Light Bringer, rather than "Darkness Bringer." The topics here are highly varied. They are the ones I am good at. They are meant to be helpful. They are meant to improve things for you. It has all worked for me very well. I am emotionally well off, optimistic, and just a bright sided person. I also examine some things here such as society and the nature of reality. It's all truism. There's no nonsense here. I'm just straightforward, offering proven facts. This is a book of my insight. I'm not some nut with nutty things to say, not a conspiracy theorist or anything like that.

Money

A person of limited interests has more opportunities to get something better according to them. If all you like is TV and that's pretty much it, then you have more money for a great TV. If you mostly like books and not much else, then you're quick to get a library of books. Of course a person needs more than one interest but to illustrate a point: the less you are into the better the things you have, because your money isn't drained by numerous things.

Often by spending just a little more you get something much better. A better thing might be right there next to the cheaper one at only a little added price.

Things that we are going to use a lot should be spent well on. If we are going to be using it every day then quality accounts for a lot. Shoes and clothes are a perfect example. Also bedding, a bed, and a chair. If you are going to be sitting there a lot and the thing is going to last a very long time, then get a good one.

The question is: is it worth traveling further to save money. The real question is: is twenty minutes extra worth the amount I save? If we are going to have our groceries delivered then should we tip what amount that's worth? What would we pay to have someone take the trip for us? Imagine it was a friend doing it for you. How much would you pay a friend to go to the grocery store and bring things to you?

Once in a while you might like a higher quality thing. Sometimes you deserve to waste money. Every now and then we deserve food that is a little better, for its own sake. If we

are always budgeting things then certainly so. Food is something that lots of people neglect. They want to go to nice places and buy neat things instead of eating something half nice. So they are willing to live off of noodles basically.

Be careful to know what you are paying for. A company may have something of the same quality as any generic brand doing the same. You are paying for the commercials of name brand things. That money has to go somewhere. Call it a "fool's tax." Sometimes you pay extra for packaging. Sometimes just for gimmicks or ad ons which you simply don't need. By "adding value" that really isn't adding anything, you are fooled into paying more.

Money can't buy happiness? That's nonsense. I think that was first said by a person far in the past where money didn't get much, as much didn't exist beyond buying nice dishes for the house. Look at all we have now. Compare a home with nice modern things to an empty room or basically empty one. Really good food to be had, a nice TV, nice entertainment, the internet, whatever music you want, things to use creatively and so on. These things make you happy.

Do you go by a list based on a budget, or do you just buy everything without it? I rotate on the two. Sometimes I have a few twenty dollars under "anything." They say "don't spend it all in one place." I like going to various places. I like to see what surprises a thrift or second hand store such as Goodwill has. There are super cheap stores. Sometimes you really do not need a name brand for something. Practically anything would do, even the cheapest of the cheap, like a sponge. I also try to go to online stores apart from the biggest ones. I use the biggest ones but also like the much less common.

Gift giving… I personally have more joy out of giving than taking. I like the thought that what I buy someone may be handed over to a new person again and again over time. Say a nice toy, an action figure for example. You don't only give it to them but you give it to many more as time goes by. Maybe it winds up in a garage sale. Maybe it is handed down. Maybe it is found online. Maybe it was destined to be a "grail" item such as He-Man's Castle of Grayskull set. Especially if you spend more on it, there will be many people beyond the original person it was given to, to enjoy, appreciate, seek out, and possess it. They used to write these little messages on a dollar bill for people to see where it had traveled. My point is, a gift's travels may be quite an adventure, going from many hands one to the next, and you are not giving to just one person.

Most kids get nice things on their birthday and on Christmas, if not at other times. Some parents don't give a damn about it. Some kids grow up with nothing because their

parents just don't care. Some don't even have any good food, just noodles and such things. A kid is not going to grow up well without happiness being brought into it. They will undervalue life without it. So it is good to hold birthday parties, to celebrate Christmas, Halloween, Easter, and the rest. Go on vacations too. For the sake of their joy being yours. To have a kid that will grow up loving life.

We have responsibilities when it comes to buying things. There are things we normally need. Some of them are worse to be without than others, though some that just help out in a worthwhile way throughout the month. Some people neglect one important thing or another. Some people don't use trash bags, they just dump it all into the trash can without a bag in it. I saw a guy in my hotel doing that. Some people are painfully cheap, such as reusing coffee filters. Have seen that one done too. We may not like it, but there are some things we cannot do without. Food is the biggest of these. We cannot do without food. We would love to live off of fast food and just better food in general. We don't usually have that kind of money though. Hopefully we can afford more than the basics of the basics. Maybe food stamps and food banks are a necessity. Food though, you have to have food.

Just don't get into the bad habit of pawning things. You'll never have anything to have and keep if you do. You'll always be given less than what you paid for it. You would in fact be "negative" in what you have, if you go to the pawn shop too often. Would you really buy something then a month later go to someone and tell them they can have it for much cheaper? Gambling is okay in small doses. You can buy a scratcher here and there, perhaps twice or three times a week, not spending too much. It may take you ten years or more but your chances do go up, the odds increase more and more. Maybe you can even win big sooner or later without it harming your income.

Capitalism isn't as dirty a word as is thought. First, it serves people by its very nature. It aims to give people what they want at the best price. That is, when competition exists, a company is going to provide the best thing they can at the best price they can. They are only able to sell what people want in the first place. They make things that people want to buy. They have to put them at a price which is fair or else they'll fail. That is capitalism. And money makes the world go around. It also improves the world. Were it not for pharmaceuticals spending so much money on developing drugs then we wouldn't have the ones we have. Were it not between the competition of Apple and Android then we wouldn't have the smart phones we have today. No great scientific and technological advance comes without the price of money. So, so much money was spent on the James Webb Space Telescope. Back in his day, Ford put out good affordable vehicles. A free capitalist society improves lives and the world.

Happiness And Wellness

Positive thinking is key and king in being happy. That includes some positive thoughts that might be favorites of yours, and we all have them. Mine is bright-sided thinking. Then there is "seeing the silver lining in the clouds," thoughts of pride, raising your own self esteem, thinking in terms of "at least this is true, and that isn't." Looking forward to things and having gratitude are two other good things. Sit with these thoughts awhile and you will start feeling better in no time. The more power you have to make it work, the better.

You can choose not to be angry. Anger burns your soul. A lot of it occurs and masters you based on your own inner word use. Such words as "I hate," "that (expletive) did this or that to me," and lots of thoughts of demeaning that you just cannot send their way. Makes you feel helpless. Makes you feel victimized. Makes you take things personally. I can attest for myself that I have reduced my own anger down to practically nothing. Do not believe those that would say you "have to vent out your anger, or it'll erupt," (like a volcano metaphor or something.) Some psychologists are proving that wrong and I am on their side. They say that only *teaches* you to be angry. Again I say, it is your choice (and your power) to not get angry. Just for the fact that it does not feel good, is reason enough not to feel that way. It is like a burning attack on the soul when it comes in excess. It just doesn't do any good. It puts desire in you to hurt another, and it doesn't fix your problems in any way. "Cool heads prevail."

Let bad people go their way. They will wind up in jail sooner or later. If not getting smacked by someone bigger than them. So be passive and know that their day will come. If what they do is go around insulting everyone and slandering everyone, just let it be, don't take it personally. You know they are going to a bad place and they belong there. On the other hand, maybe they have learned their lesson and are now a little less crappy towards others.

Go ahead, tell yourself you are perfect. By doing so you are at least heading that way. People who think better of themselves are better at what they do. They enjoy it. Thinking in negative terms only makes people produce crap as, unfortunately, crap is producing it, if you get my meaning. Sit with proud thoughts awhile. You will soon get drunk on yourself and that's always a good feeling. It heals the soul, believe me.

I can share two problems I had and why they didn't put me into a screwed up spiral. The first was that my allowance check was misplaced, mistaken as a rent check, and applied towards my rent. The first week of it going missing no one knew why. They found out that management mistook it for rent and worked to reimbursed me. Which took a month, my lovely money was gone for that long. Still I just patiently waited for it. Today I went to buy an Amazon gift card. When I got it home however and peeled off the thing to reveal the numbers, the middle numbers were removed, most likely by someone committing fraud against me. They wait for the money to be added, not allowing me to add it. I was on the phone with Amazon for around 30 minutes. They said they assign a certain team to look into it. I should know in the next 48 hours. I am not at all torn up by it. There are people with much worse lives than mine. I just said "Que sera, sera." Whatever will be will be. I was going to use that money on groceries. That is, Amazon Fresh. Food for a week. Instead though I will be going to a food bank for the first time. I am hoping that goes well. Maybe it was a blessing in disguise. One that will pay for itself over time. Something I should learn how to do anyways. But I am a person that doesn't want bad feelings. I do not "repress" anything. There is nothing there to come out. That's the way I'll have it. I choose to be stronger than my problems.

You've won in life if you are happy. You've won if you've matured in life, especially by the age of 30. Some grow worse. They become more and more immature, do some stupid things, get locked up, mess with the wrong person or whatever. A mature person just has to deal with bad people sometimes and ignore them. They will always be around. That is always going to be. Hopefully you don't have to mind whatever some crazy stranger is trying to bother you over. Sometimes you are in the wrong place at the wrong time and really do have to contend against some psycho. I know a guy that had his jaw broken in an out-of-nowhere way. That's scary! Just don't blame yourself . These things can happen even when you do everything right. These things happen, it doesn't mean you've done anything wrong.

Sometimes we just need to distract ourselves a moment. Like doing a little cleaning, setting something up, preparing something, making art on a piece of paper or whatever else. Then we can get back to doing nothing (other than watching TV.) Having a routine is good. It might take you a month of doing to make it consistent and decide exactly what it will be. Given enough time it'll become second nature. I recommend finding two to three things to do. That's the magic number. My two are writing and making games (I make Gameboy games currently.)

Some days are just dull while others, usually a minority, are really good. We have to "take the good with the bad."

I say if your emotions and feelings aren't broken then don't try to fix them. And I say that good enough is good enough. We cannot be perfectly off emotionally. We can certainly be well enough off however. I have told you the things and perspectives that have truly helped me. You might need some variation to it and things I myself do not need. I hope you build the kind of mentality you need. We do not have to meditate all of the time and pursue other blank-heading to get there. We can set up our emotions, mentality, and perspective in just the right way with no further work. Make good thoughts stick. Get good at peeling off the bad ones, or let it fall from you, whichever.

No ultimate answer. We strive for constant happiness but cannot ever reach that point. Maybe I am wrong. Maybe there are people out there who are very happy very often. I wouldn't count people on drugs. After a while they have to take more to get that past feeling of happiness from it. They never reach their earlier state of great happiness from it. Then they just take it to *not* feel bad. It proves a point: "what comes up must come down." Our minds aren't meant to provide us unending happiness. Sometimes it'll just leave out of nowhere. You could be quite happy and think it is going to stay that way and then it doesn't. So to make a point: it is unreasonable to think that you can always be happy. I would say: don't even bother. However you can be emotionally well and stay that way. Maybe even 90 percent or even 95 percent of the time. What I mean by that is: you have minimal to no worries, minimal to no anger, minimal to no stress, and so on.

The one thing I teach the most is that people go over their thoughts again and again in a positive way. To build up pride, self esteem, to reduce worry, to find better logic, to see the bright side, to turn a problem into a blessing in disguise, to count your blessings, and all such things. Continue with them until you go from kind of down or drab to light and uplifted. Call it "food for the spirit."

There is a quote from a movie, from Point of No Return, that goes "believing is half of being." Without believing you are well and happy, you will not fully be so. So think of those things that make you happy and pleasant. They'll then exist alongside you.

Boredom sort of comes from an unwillingness to do something. It is actually easy to fix. People say that leisure time only comes after work time. That you can't constantly relax, to relax. A little self imposed chore can help a lot. To do a little sweeping, to get things ready, a little cleaning, sorting out, or even just looking through your possessions. I like doing that. I have this collection of comic books, electronic components, books, and other things. Sometimes I just take a paper and draw on it. Sometimes I just suddenly

decide to shower. Then I feel better. I can just watch TV some more. Not all days can be eventful. Most aren't. The day you have money is a great day. So are the days you spend it while you still have it. Then you wait all over again.

You might try some supplements. Personally I like these ones: Saint John's Wort, Moringa, Ginkgo, DHEA, and a mushroom complex. Moringa has been referred to as "the miracle tree" for having much more vitamins and minerals in it than even the most nutritious of vegetables and fruit. Saint John's Wort has long been touted as lifting your mood. DHEA should practically be illegal but isn't. It is a precursor to testosterone and estrogen. Ginkgo is one of the oldest trees. And mushrooms are known to have strange effects.

The Traits of Bright Sided Thinking: Looking at the bright side, having pride, "seeing the silver lining in the clouds," making a bad thing a good thing, thinking in terms such as "at least this or that is true," having positivity, control over negative emotions, optimal-pathic reasoning, knowing that things can be worse, gratitude, and reflecting on the good things in life.

Worldliness

The most important thing might be expanding your tastes, as in the more you like the more you enjoy. So broaden your tastes. Come to know your tastes. Give thought as to what you like exactly. And find more things to like. Remember when you were a kid and you practically liked everything you came across? Even things you consider total junk now you used to like. So answer the questions: what are your favorite drinks/ best nostalgia, authors, electronics, clothing brands and styles, and so on. Add some uniqueness to it all. Try to aim for a more individual and personalized set of tastes. Look deep. Take your time at a bookstore to determine exactly what best fits you. Don't be like so many who go right to the popular new books section.

"The world is your oyster." There is a lot to find. There is a lot to do. There is a lot to learn. There is a lot to create. There is a lot to establish. I once knew a guy that knew of places to go to that I had no idea existed. Such as a Church that regularly had small classical music ensembles play, and a little book store that had jazz performances inside.

Choose your community. Maybe it might be religious. If so, attend Church, learn and sing with each other. A retro gaming community: attend game shows and buy games, make videos about video games, talk on other ones, go to flea markets for new games,

create them and so on. If you prefer a gangster life then there you go. Else you might want to be a police officer. Maybe a coven or a sect for you. Go to the forums with it. In any case it'll probably be a source of socializing, whether online or in real life.

Where could you relax? I've personally taken vacations in every kind of place you could imagine. Great lakes, forests, in cabins, among mountains, hotels, various cities, white sands, state parks, carlsbad caverns, and enjoyed all of the things that different cities offered. I would go fishing, boat riding, swimming, you name it. It doesn't have to be that grandiose though. The only thing we might need is to just visit a nice city, do a few things while staying in a hotel, then return home. So what city would you like to see for the first time? It is just a bus ride or plane ride away, plus however much money.

Different environments give you different lives. You'd be amazed how much a life can be different from others based on it. One environment gives you a rich life. Another's a thug life. One is in the country, another a torn down town, while another gives you such breadth as to allow you to do just about anything: like it is in New York City. For so long I grew up in a small town. The nearest big city was an hour and a half away. It wasn't even all that big itself. So we had road trips. At least we had the largest pawn store in the state and the largest library in the state. That kind of lost its badness when internet purchases came about. Just imagine the luxury that some people have. They that have jacuzzis, home theaters, the best and largest beds, total pest control, nice couches and nice furniture all around, so much space, the best showers, the best trees, a rose garden, the best food and drinks at all times, antiques, and the best cars you can buy. Then there are those who are poor. They sometimes have to live off of cup noodles. There is serious budgeting when it comes to food. They have roaches and pests. Their neighbors are always starting problems, it is either too cold or too hot inside, and so on. The best advice I can give is to get a good education with a potentially good job. I mean some degrees are useless, while others are a good bet. Apart from winning the lottery or inheriting riches, education is the best bet. Unless you just excel perfectly as an entrepreneur.

The Psychology of People

Unfortunately some are utterly simple minded. Easily provoked, easily swayed and controlled, base life off of the popularity of issues, cannot move beyond a small sphere (that they were put inside by better people), and life is only about pleasure and nothing

more. Let's look at some of these. First, the simple minded thing: these people don't grow intellectually.

Be aware of those who would engage in protests that really have nothing to do with their own lives. Some people are driven and fueled by modern issues and very little else. Can you imagine? A whole day goes by and they have little on their minds other than that. The internet has made them like gods, or so they think. Someone will actually listen to them. So they are haughty with what they say. They are sort of demanding, threatening, "being a leader." They all follow the same basic thing. The source of their intelligence is menial, small. They cannot simply enjoy life and take it for what it is. They live off of a problem. Even problems that only affect them a tiny amount. They exaggerate them to "have something to be against."

How deep is too deep for a person in a religion? That is how deep a person is with these modern issues. They start making code words, inventing words, and meanings behind them. They must recruit everyone and anyone not with them is against them. They take a simple matter and bring deepness to it. They are altogether closed minded and would fight tooth and nail against those that don't think as they do. Their gods entail the heroes of their cause but also more intangible things. Their mannerisms of worship include acceptable and unacceptable words or behavior: sins which cannot be encroached upon.

Crazy people have deeply meaningful things to say all of which is either nonsense or really has no special meaning at all. I knew a guy who kept saying "May showers bring May flowers!" We all have that problem to some extent. A sane person however has much more of a limit on them. They may at worst look at their own texts or the email they sent, proud of what they said.

Meanwhile… I am just in my room typing about them, enjoying tea, coffee, and music. After this I will watch a little random YouTube. I will do various enjoyable things until I go to sleep. I have a normal life. They do not. They are probably carefully going over some nonsense to spew online.

I don't know how many times I hear someone saying they didn't do something "on the life of their kids," or "on their soul," and so on. The ones I really don't like are "on God," or on their mother or father. They lie every time they do that. People will lie through their teeth. They will not hesitate to blame another, to throw them under the bus. And if they are going to be arrested then the other person should too even when they've done nothing wrong! As for me, it can be difficult telling the truth. It is indeed

easier to just lie and make excuses. But I don't. I'd rather be more honorable and trustworthy. That is an important value of mine: trustworthiness. We all feel the same way that when we catch someone in a lie we can suddenly no longer trust them. Then a person's problems are just worse. Maybe by telling the truth their wrong would have been forgiven. Often so in fact.

I can see why the police appreciate an honest person. They must go through their lives hearing a dozen lies every day. If someone out of 99 told me the truth I'd find it quite good of them.

The folly of wanting power over others can lead to the personalization of villainous figures. You can tell a simple minded person from how far their vocabulary goes beyond cuss words. The more simple minded a person is, the more they use cuss words. They may even approach 90 percent of their words only being cuss words. The folly of taking drugs for the first time can lead to a life long and costly addiction. All because of needing to "fit in." Such great harm comes from the need to be a part of a group. Whatever that group would give us we should consider: is it worth it, are my tastes and desires in the wrong place, would this lead me into jail or prison? Some groups you enter into are entirely harmless, while others are very harmful.

It is of no doubt that humans have a lot of chains holding them down, preventing them from happiness. What grown person dares to dance down the street? What person dares to cry aloud among others? Who is ever so super social? Who doesn't at least have a little introversion preventing them from fully connecting with others? Without politeness we can be hurt. If we do not use our please and thank-yous, it may anger someone.

The only true wisdom to be found comes from the Holy Bible. That contains the wisdom that God provides and wants for us. Without it people are selfish, hedonistic, only focused on pleasure, and are without morals. A Christian thinks twice before lying. And that's just a little "white sin," harder sins they are surely not going to commit to. A society that only thinks about itself is a bad one. People are vulnerable to wickedness when they do not have the structure that is given in the Bible. They remain childish. As their parents are the way they are, everything is okay for their kids too. As soon as discipline is gone, the world is headed towards a bad place.

"The empty can rattles the most." The loner is more sure within himself. That is, unless it is disingenuous. If he is feeling lonely, then he isn't really a loner. He's just out of luck. As I have grown I have needed less and less company. When we are younger we are

more motivated to be with others in all kinds of different ways for all kinds of different reasons. We need things to feed into our young egos. We need a great identity and that is unfounded while being alone. Some of us start families and have a friend or two. Some just sort of grow into isolation and as long as we are happy with it, nothing's wrong with it. When people say that people need people it doesn't sound much different than hearing "people are attracted to body odor (the pheromones.)" That entirely goes against common sense. I cannot be attracted to someone who makes me feel like throwing up. That I need people for social reasons is simply untrue with me. I kind of find it offensive to hear "people absolutely need to be around others, humans are a social creature." Not always!

Being dangerously dumb and insane: Some teenagers just totally throw away their entire life for one stupid reason or another. They commit some awful crime and will not have the chance to grow up and do any good with their lives. The majority of their lives will be spent in prison and that is a sad thing indeed. They'll only have known a small amount of life outside of it and can only wonder what could have been.. Out there. However as much as they brought sadness into their lives it isn't as bad as the agony of someone who lost a family member due to their foolishness (and sometimes in a totally heartless manner.)

There are more temper tantrums going on than ever before. These people who get angry at a cashier then trash his whole store throwing around everything, for example. Getting into fights in a fast food place over cold fries. You could make that a saying, "don't get angry over cold fries." Sort of like "don't cry over spilled milk." They are the Karens of the day. They are common enough for all of the world to know what is meant by the word: Karen. It is a person who wants to talk to the manager and the manager above the manager to the supreme court and beyond. They'll do and say anything possible to get their way. When their way is not had, then all hell breaks loose. Much unlike the grown and mature person who says, "these fries are a little cold. Oh well." Jesus said to agree with your adversary quickly or else you are going to be arrested, taken to the judge, and sentenced.

If you however have found maturity in life then it comes with freedom and wisdom. Freedom against typical a-holes. Freedom against the disruptive, the helplessly angry. You either come to a point where they undo you or to a point where you have risen above it all. Bad people will go their own way. You don't have to go there with them. I assure you if they are totally hateful towards you then they'll wind up in jail or mess with the wrong person, a person stronger than them.

Worrying can take what should have been a good time and make it into one that is bad. I personally conquered anger before I conquered worrying. My worries were unfair and unreasonable. I just finally had to accept that whatever bad is going to happen is going to happen. Though, to begin with, they weren't likely to. I have such a nice life. There are many who are in harsh or dire straights. Certainly not me. But my home and freedom both matter a lot. That is so much different than the perspective I had while homeless. Of course I wanted the world to end when I was homeless. And in jail I'd at least have food. I had nothing to lose when I was homeless. I guess now I have something that I would certainly hate to lose. I however don't deserve the loss of my home, money, or freedom. A part of my brain you could call the "dumb part" says differently.

The Nature of Higher Beings Finally Disclosed

Language for a higher being is far mightier than our own limited object-reference enunciations. For example, with far fewer sounds more is said. In fact you could say that what we would take paragraphs to say, they can say in a sentence. That is because they have a higher level of intellectual understanding regarding it. They can also talk better with body language.

They pretend to sleep. They take that time to "astral project." If they are done with their things on earth, or at least with the body and person doing it, then they'd just cause that shell to have a heart attack and move their soul to a predetermined new body. They get some breaks sometimes, allowing entrance into a rich person's body (who isn't actually human but rather one of them.)

They can read much faster. Music is far deeper for them. You might think that for a higher being that music is a silly thing, but no. It is for the fact that their understanding runs deeper that music is deeper for them, including our's. They are full of peace because they are immortal. Because of it they are not as nearly taken to insult. They are not murderous. They are more emotionally well off in general.

You could say that the relative difference between them and us is like a dog and us. As a dog is to us, we are to them.

A Greater Life, A Better Life

I have always wanted to leave behind a legacy. This book is one example of that. I have written 80 books. I feel more and more that fame is inevitable, but I guess I will see (or not.) You can't say I didn't try however. I cannot tell myself I didn't try and give it my best. Can you say the same thing? Do you have the means to become famous and acquire lots of money? There is more competition in some things than others. Being a famous singer for example: tons of competition there. In fact a good education is the surest bet. To devote four, maybe 8 years to it, to get a really good job, that is the surest way to succeed. Maybe you might be an inventor. So if you could just come up with one really good idea, then maybe it would do it for you.

Some things happened for the first time and there were those in the front lines. Such as Bill Gates and Steve Jobs when it came to computers. People are bound to say "I wish I would have thought of that." So staying tuned to the emergence of new things might be helpful. As for building new home computers in your basement and becoming rich off of that, those days are gone.

I lived in what you could call a crappy city in a crappy state. I became homeless. I had a bit of money. I had enough to buy a bus ride to San Francisco. I never thought of myself as a traveler, certainly not for its own sake. I am happy though that I made the choice I did and am in a place I can thrive.

Maybe putting together a team will serve you well. "Two heads are better than one." You then assign a task for each person, whatever they are good at. If you think long and hard I am sure you will find something you should create and focus on. Learn how money is made and join in. Some people make a job of reselling things they find cheaper elsewhere. Some take what is broken, fix it, then resell it. Some start a Church. Some even start new religions. Just remember two things: sometimes the competition is just too high, and sometimes the age for a thing is gone. By that second one I mean things like it takes very large companies to do it any more. You are not going to program a popular operating system at home when Microsoft invests as much as they do doing the same thing.

Be prolific. Try to have a good medium between quality and quantity but try to focus more on creating more.

Put all of your heart and soul into what you do. Find a route to success which is more reasonable. We'd love to succeed at certain things but the competition for it might make it a "pipe dream." However if you are having fun with it anyways then more power to you. Make a good product. One which nobody else puts more work and love into. Or

maybe you are just satisfied with a lesser sort of brand. What's wrong with the success of a lesser product? Nothing. I mean success is success. You've succeeded at making something cheaper and so you win quantity-wise. It is sort of like whether you would copy another thing or not. I would prefer to be making something high quality and unique, personally. That is definitely the harder route though.

Whatever happened to the invention minded? Those people who would experiment and develop things at home? Maybe they are not totally gone but there are certainly less of them. So many great things came from the mind of one person. There have been problems that couldn't be solved by entire companies. I have three examples: synthetic purple dye, the blue LED, and a mathematician who solved an equation which needed an answer to it. As for that equation, a math teacher left an equation on the chalkboard and the student thought it was meant to be solved. He presumed it needed an answer, that it was placed on the chalkboard for a student to do so. So there he solved it. The teacher wasn't around. When the teacher returned to the chalk board and saw that the equation was answered he was quite surprised. That was a long standing problem! And here comes a novice student that just so casually solved it. There are actually many more examples of people single handedly making great things. Some were even accidentally come across.

"Rome wasn't built in a day." It can take a lot of thought and experimentation to create things best among their kind or else something new altogether. You might win by quantity. The question is: how many people would work as hard as you do at it? I have written 80 books at this point. That in fact was only over the course of 8 years. Almost all of them are 100 pages. Some of them are hundreds of pages. The only ones lower than 100 pages are those I scanned in and that was because I didn't want the file size to get too large. They are basically picture books. I don't use large fonts. I don't waste space at all. My books have more words in them than is typical for other books of the same size. So that's my method and agenda. I would say it takes patience and perseverance. I have made it into habit and I am sure that whatever you create can come into habit as well. It is good to set aside a certain amount of time to work on one project or another, hopefully one that would serve you well should it succeed. May fate smile upon you! May you become the best of your kind.

Video Games

You could not underestimate my enjoyment of them when I was a child. Sometimes I was taken to a therapist in school and in his room a computer was sitting there. I wanted so badly to play a game on it. Even an educational game, whatever game, let me

play it. So I got a Gameboy when those were just coming out and not long after that an NES. And, let me give credit for something that truly made me happy, coming from Nintendo. I lived in a time when games were rented and beyond what a magazine told you, only the box had anything to say. So it was always a surprise. That's all I have to say about my own appreciation for video games.

The retro gaming community is my favorite community. You might guess that mine is an occult or Satanic community or whatever but no, it's retro gaming. Old things are new again too. All kinds of people are creating new games for really old systems. I made three Gameboy games over the past year. That's Damuel 1 - 3 currently. The first is a Metroidvania and the two after are platformers. Really no different than Mario appearing in an RPG instead of just a platformer. Actually he has been everywhere.

People also take old hardware and either fix or improve them, bringing them into modern standards such as HDMI ports. They put a back lit screen on old Gameboys. They mod them into SD taking systems. Perhaps a new 32 pin connector for an NES or a new optical drive for an original Playstation. Sometimes the capacitors need to be replaced, or the battery, which are all easily done.

Pac Man for the Atari 2600 was an awful game. All would agree on it in fact. So a person recently re-did it using the same amount of space, no more and no less, and actually came up with a much better game. Also a person made an Atari 2600 play a movie through a game cart. He stuffed in some hardware to make it happen. The video quality is terrible but the fact that it was done, is quite neat. Then there are those that "de make" games. They take a game on a newer game system and program it into a much older system.

The merchandise for game things have never been so much. Whatever you can imagine: figures, plushies, lights, toys, shirts, things that just didn't exist in my earlier years. Games have gotten cheaper now that the physical stuff doesn't have to add to the price. Then there are those that use ROMS and emulator devices. Illegal as it is, you'd never know, as the most popular online stores (won't name them) are flooded with them. Could you imagine a bootleg CD or DVD ever doing that?

As for videos of gaming there are a ton of them online. I would say that there are more of them than any other kind of video. They include: reviews, top tens, worst tens, history, overviews like of peripherals, the value of them, playthrough, walk through, "blind playing," speed runs, scanned in magazines from the pasts, tips and tricks, glitches, sound tracks, and making them.

Anyways, it is a nice community to be in. It is full of good people. No weirdos, no psychos, no "gangsters," but full of good decent people. I say something that they take offense to sometimes, however. The reason why they collect old games is because they are trying to be "the big kid on the block" for the first time. That's why they always show off their collection of old games. They may not know it, they don't in fact, but they only collect all of these old games for that reason.

Here's a list of games I personally like and why: more than any other franchise I like Final Fantasy. Unfortunately it went off into some unrecognizable form however. I can no longer enjoy the series, for going away to some other place as it did. 4, 6, and 8 are my three favorites in the series. Most people put 8 at the bottom. However I really do like it despite popular opinions of it. Mega Man 4 and Ninja Gaiden 2 on the NES were my first two console games. That and the Super Mario Bros./ Duck Hunt which came with the console. If you were only going to have those former two, then they are a good two to have. I'll never forget Gremlins 2 on the NES just as it was often the best among the other games to rent. I got a game called Betrayal at Krondor for DOS. I tried so hard to start it up on my Windows 95. I was so young with computers that I didn't even know what an EXE file was. The one that installs games. One day I randomly clicked on it and there I went, finally playing the game. That was a charming game. Great music for sure. It asks a bit much from you though. Like always having to polish your sword and sleep a certain amount of time. Uses realism in an annoying way.

I just adored Zelda: Breath of the Wild. Games don't get much better than that. The depth of exploration is tireless in it. There is no such thing as just passing by a place. You are more likely to get engaged in something from spot to spot. It naturally leads you through the story. It is not a linear game. You do what you want to in it when you want to. The more you do, the stronger you become. And in many different ways you can grow: more hearts, more stamina, more weapons, more food, and more divine beasts fixed. Zelda 3 and Ocarina of Time are also excellent games.

My first system was actually the Gameboy handheld. That came with tetris. I later got Metroid 2, Kid Icarus, Super Mario Land 2, and Link's Awakening for it. It was quite impressive how they made such a good Zelda game on the Gameboy, with Link's Awakening. Compared to the NES Zelda it is less drab. I like Metroidvanias as well. Blood Stained Ritual of the Night is my favorite in the genre. Poor Mario has done all he can do. There are no new adventures for him. He is never going to fly for the first time again. That boat sailed long ago. The one thing that is lost with old games is that their graphics can no longer impress anyone. Nobody looks at Super Mario World with

astonishment over the graphics. That was true in its time. The first time I saw that game I was amazed by the graphics. Later I was impressed by the water in Ocarina of Time, 'that water looks so real!' However, Mortal Kombat continued to look realistic. I used to wonder why until I learned they were pre-rendered.

Making a good video game: It has become essential to look into the ideas being currently used. That's because you'd never think of these things on your own and there are many many to be had. I mean you could think of some of them at least, but certainly not all of them. There have been lots of new ideas going around. It would benefit you to use them as some of them are really good. There are certain things that a game must be good at. The mechanics, music, enjoyment, the fun of it, the depth, enough simplicity, not too simplistic, range of challenge, graphics, and so on, can each make or break a game. The mechanics should be fun and doable. Things like double jumping and coyote time both help a lot. Castlevania is a great game but those lunge-jumps were a terror. Mario in Super Mario bros had coyote time (could turn mid air.) Were it not for that simple fact then the game would have been unfairly difficult. They must have been perceived as such. It gives the player a "second chance," or you could say: corrects their mistake, lets them change their mind. The music can either make the game as good as it can be or leaves the player wanting more. Such as The Legend of Zelda whose music was great. Were it not for its good music it would be half itself or less. A good team is needed for a good game to be made. Anyone making the game who is not good at what they do could ruin the game or significantly reduce its quality. The overall rule is: is it a fun game? For that sake: is it polished enough, can anything be better, do flaws exist anywhere in it, are we spending too much time on something that isn't worth it, is it unique enough, and do things work the way we want them to?

The style of your game is the heart and soul of it. There are many ways to do a certain thing. There are certain things not yet done. There is a lot of difference depending on how old ideas are mixed in a different way. You could take 30 preexisting things from different sources, mix them, and have an all new thing for all that anyone can see. You can really add to the recipe to the point that it becomes a better dish, even to the point where the two are hardly relatable. I always found it amusing how many Mario Bros rip offs there were all of which were far and away from Super Mario Bros. 3. They that copied Mario were far from making something like Super Mario Bros. 3, in the end. They weren't in it for the love of it, just in it to "ride the coattails of Nintendo."

The Childish Aesthetic

Adults are so drab and dull. That's why a cityscape like from Blade Runner will never be. You know, so many dazzling lights, dark, foreboding. No, as it was for the past century it is so for modern times: nothing special out there. Things are only utilitarian. If anyone could liven up the look of everything it is children. More dazzling lights could be used at nightime. Places with their black lights, fiber optic lights, glow sticks, things glowing in the dark, using more glow in the dark paint, strobe lights, "christmas lights," and certainly some EL panels would be beautiful. Also some fog machines and bubble making machines. The right to put stickers wherever you want, practically speaking. Board game pieces all around. Things like mood rings on the street. More like the sidewalk or some side place relegated for it, anyways. Think Halloween pencils there even when it isn't Halloween (those neat ones with orange erasers and spider webs on them.) Just marbles perhaps. The point is, lots of neat things to find while you are walking around, and that beats a "street paved in gold" anyday.

The more imaginative runs deep. How about wall paper using trading cards of your old favorite things: TMNT, this game or that, whatever it may be, in mix. At least some have glued old CDs onto their wall to make it look a bit better. Whatever you buy, try to make it look better: a lily shaped lamp for example. If you have something to put over a table, then try making it a thin blanket or sheet of your favorite thing. Print out a favorite thing of yours, frame it, and put it on your wall. Or get a digital picture frame and put all of your favorite images on it, like movie stills or characters you like. Make your bed go higher up if you like it better sleeping "up there." Store your things in Halloween trick or treat buckets.

What is Earth, Reality, and God?

You'll forgive me if I look upon the magnificence of the Earth and not think that it came about because of God. It did. Look at the oceans, the tides, the moon, the sun, the rain, the rainbow, the mountains, the valleys, the fields, the life, and tell me that this is all just some strange phenomenon that had nothing to do with God. They say we are like apes. I can see a far and wide difference between us and them both physically and mentally. Scientists accept different realities, different dimensions, unfathomable things, but not God. That God would kind of make them lose meaning in what they believe and profess.

Only God's Son could have said and caused the things that he did. This story professed for the past two thousand years, that caused churches to come up in every area, that has guided nations, with movies made, worship songs, to say the least. Jesus Christ himself

said that that would be: that his word will be preached to all of the nations. That many will come in his name claiming to be him. Whether you are Christian, Jew, or Muslim, this book, The Bible, is known worldwide and has man's worldwide devotion. That's because it is the word of God! It has never been about some "god of the harvest," not some silly Zeus story. It is about one God in three: the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

They ask why God will not help us as things get worse and worse. It is because we have rejected and slandered God. Would you expect someone to be with us under those conditions? Things are crappy for us because of our ancestors. They caused us to be half in hell basically as hell is a separation from God. God made the loving act of saving us through His son. No sacrifice could cover for our sins, so He sacrificed His son for us. That was a tough ordeal for Jesus. But look at the reward. Jesus will truly leave the 99 sheep to find one that is missing. He would move heaven and hell to be with us. Now he has entered glory that none other can or ever will find. I am sure he has been sitting fine for the past 2,000 years. That the brutality of those days are long gone. He brought the Kingdom of Heaven to Earth. Which someday soon will happen in full. In the meantime his temple dwells within us. By the way when the Bible speaks about The Kingdom of Heaven it means it is in a place out there in the universe somewhere, and that aliens are angels.

We are in a sort of prison and it is one that surely cannot be breached. Our rocket trip to the moon is a joke. This speck in the universe, and believe me it is one hell of a speck, so small that one cannot begin to comprehend, we aren't moving far beyond. "Here are your resources," we have been given many of them. We are truly made to work the field, and not just for food. There is a lot we can do with what we have. Over time we have done extraordinary things with it.

Have you ever thought about how brutal and deathly a place is like Earth? Are we sentenced here? Everything wants to kill us! From bugs to the weather. Some of us will not make it past youth, sadly. You never know when death is looking around the corner and it can come at any time. Hopefully we will not bear cancer or get killed, get into some brutal car wreck, but rather die in old age, may God will it for us. I cannot imagine how unfathomably happy I would be as soon as I entered the afterlife. Maybe I would have thought "I should have done this sooner," in fact. But this life being the only life we know, we will fight for it until the end. Then what we did here is all that we left behind. The Bible however says that God's Kingdom will come to Earth, and His new Kingdom in Heaven (made like new? Brand new? Am not entirely sure) will be. I am not a Jehova's Witness but I do agree with some of their teachings. They are smart people. They say that some of us will go to God's Kingdom in Heaven while others will

be in His Earthly Kingdom. They say the best of us will have the former. The Bible does say things about our family being with us there. So… what I surmise is that all of this awesome science and tech we have will be even greater in those times in that place. With one major problem gone: the curse. No more death and no more pain. No more hunger. I believe it is just a stone throw away.

The mega pastor should consider that God wants the poor and homeless to have things. That is a keypoint in Christianity: helping the poor. Surely that thought has crossed their minds. They think that God blessed them with exorbitant homes. They think that they were blessed to receive a personal jet. They even say "God told me He wants me to have a personal jet." Some of them are liars to begin with. It is just a money making scheme for some of them. However, while they have these mega million homes there are people hungry living on the streets. If that was me, I couldn't live with myself. They are ready and willing to lie to themselves saying that God blessed them with all of it. If you ask me, I think it comes at the cost of their soul. Jesus said be rewarded now or be rewarded later. That "some have already received their reward." To put it quite clearly: would God rather them have a mansion instead of millions of homeless people a sandwich?

We are more than just moving into a godly state. We have entered into one. We can instantly communicate over great distances. We have made AI that gets better all of the time. We have many things that at one time were just science fiction dreams. We occupy the whole earth. So much so that there is garbage everywhere. You could say it was like a large mostly empty house at one time but is no more. I cannot be entirely sure, but I believe that God's Kingdom is coming to earth in that way. That The Kingdom of Heaven (which is implied to be in space somewhere) and us has never been so much the same. God comes to put in the missing pieces. God and His angels both. Angels are aliens. Those missing pieces include things more advanced than we have. Our old curse is gone, at least for those who have found salvation in this lifetime. When God returns, the old curse of death and pain will be no more. Heaven won't be too far off from what we have now, essentially. No doubt though there is science and tech far more deep to come about. God always wanted a garden for us, as in the Garden of Eden, a paradise. It may seem like endless ages between our furthest past to today. God has not rushed, that would only make things more meaningless. He has taken His time. Things are working on His schedule, not ours. But His ways are perfect. So we can count on His earthly kingdom being much like Earth, only better. There will be two kingdoms, the former and the new. The Bible says that "the goats will eat with the sheep." If you ask me, I would say that we all have salvation. Then again I can't speak much for those who are truly evil. However, maybe it wasn't their fault when it comes down to it, having

lived in such an awful state. God is loving. We are all His children whether or not we acknowledge or deserve it. We are His creation. So with some controversy I would say "we are all saved."

Is Earth just a game? Do God and The Devil play chess? The very thought would be refused by most Chrisitans. However, consider for one moment that maybe things aren't as serious as we think. That there really isn't this struggle between good and evil. God makes His religions come about and the Devil, his. So which in the end will win? The Bible says that Satan will be overtaken (and sent away?) for a thousand years and then "God must let Him out for a season." Just a thought.

Be honest to God. That is what is meant when the Bible says to confess your sins. Don't sugar coat things. Just say bluntly how you honestly feel. So don't make excuses. Just "lay it all out on the table." Try not to be greedy. As a forgiving person, never tell God to punish someone. Don't tell others that God will punish them. Don't get too far into the conversation. Make your point then go to the next. Remember that God has far greater understanding than we do. He knows your heart and all else quite deeply. You never need to over explain things as a result. Use the Lord's prayer sometimes, the prayer that Jesus gave to us.

The enormity and complexity of the earth cannot be taken for granted. More than 8 billion people live their lives here and are all distinct. Just think of how many conversations are happening right now. Just think of how many are doing their jobs or working on something. Some are learning, some are playing, some are creating, some are just born, some are soon dead, this person talking to that person, some are on a boat, some are in a tower, some are at church, some are playing a musical instrument, some are homeless, some are in nature, some are at the store, 8 billion people doing their thing at every moment of the day. We have crowded ourselves into this earth. Our garbage is all over the place. We have garbage hanging out in the sky. We might know only 20 people in our lives. Just think how far away that is from knowing everyone: 20 in 8 billion. If we are really popular then maybe 40 in 8 billion.

Science and Technology

People are quick to think "why didn't I think of that?" While it is that only brilliant minds could. Sure it helps though to consider, consider a lot. Apart from God Himself the only utopia we could ever have would need to come from science and tech. Things that do things like feed the hungry (food replication, faster growing seeds or whatever),

or provide free energy… practically speaking, would be utopia making. Where greed is gone, death, sickness, ailments are gone through science, which much of it has already. 3D printed homes, drones, android work "virtual slavery," AI cameras catching a criminal in the very act. These are utopia sciences and tech. It is for that reason that I believe that such things should be given the most funding. They are permanent solutions to age old problems.

There is the impossibility for us traveling to far far away worlds. We could send androids there instead. Those AI androids could build space stations and planet stations for us. They don't need to eat. They don't tire. They are precise with what they do. We would just have to program what we need to in them and send them out. To Mars for example, building us a base there. We could be there virtually as well. Such as with the use of VR tech: eye piece and operating suits. Maybe someone even paid a fortune to "go to" Mars in an android body. They could even search the universe for us.

AI cameras can spot a criminal at any place they go. Then criminals will have no place to hide. Some have the opinion that such cameras are an invasion of privacy. That doesn't make any sense because cameras are always on us when we go places. Look at it this way: would a criminal do an unlawful thing with the police staring right at them? That is what the cameras are like.

One little thing can make life so much better. In older days it was the light bulb, the radio, the TV. Then the railroad, and then the car. We are on the precipice of things much greater than those though. We are fully realizing autonomous vehicles. Some of those even go back to much older days: the horse and carriage, but now with AI instead of a horse. There is room to sit in that style and shape. Just think of what drastic change can result in fusion energy. That's limitless energy. "What a difference a day can make." Things have gone from adding to multiplication. One thing leads to many other good things and quickly so.

Inflation in itself is insufficient in describing the material wealth of people. That's because material things improve. Sometimes they improve in ways that make them cheaper to make, even when they are better. I like to put it this way: the richest person from 40 years ago didn't have the nice things that I have, besides perhaps a large home. They put out tons of money for computers that are far inferior than ours, to say the least. They were watching black and white TV, the small CRT kind. They had rotary bound-to-the-wall phones. I have a smartphone. So how does inflation account for that? Again, they had an Atari 2600 and new gamers have things that are unimaginably better than those. I once predicted that future music would come on a card, like a credit

card. This was when CDs were the thing. Something far more advanced than that came along: a card sure, only the size of a thumbnail! If they wanted to listen to music then it was on a disk or a tape. Now anyone who listens to music can listen to any music ever made. At one time I was going to spend hundreds of dollars on a set of Bach CDs. A set that had all of his large library of music on them. I used to have to catch a favorite song of mine on the radio, ready to press the record button. Or VHS with a music video. Can you imagine? Can you imagine a person coming along and saying "it's all free now!" It's the same effect as that.

The earth is becoming a junkyard of great things. There are people who take old broken electronics and bring them back to life. There are mediums being returned to whatever they are: micro disk, laserdisc, record, tape, NES, giving the Atari Jaguar a chance by making games for it. In a century's time we have made things into many different forms in many different ways. That includes things that we may never have seen. Such as wire recordings: recording made on wires. Thanks to the internet we can learn about these things. Since physical media is out, people are wanting to return, and it has in various ways. It all results in a junkyard of things that had their time, and may have it back. We have learned so much and it is represented well by things of the past.

I love futurism. What is in store for the human race? We have had some guesses better than others. We were sure about things that didn't come true. Some of us predicted things in a quite good and imaginative way. I guess a trip to Mars wasn't in store for us after all, nor anti gravity and flying cars. We are about done developing driverless cars however. One of those was shown in the movie "Total Recall." Lots of things came about that even the best of us would not have figured out. The internet quickly came about. You could call it a "star" among new tech. Very famous, very popular. Likewise who could resist a smartphone? As a result things are given more attention than others. Usually it is a thing that is just more popular among the people than other things are. Some things are just plain boring. Sure we can do it, or at least work on it, but nobody does. Do we get a ton of use out of a drone other than taking aerial shots? Well that and light shows as produced by them. As for that one, it didn't matter, it was just so easy to create them in our time. So that is another thing: if it becomes easy to do then why not? When I was a kid I was mesmerized by small helicopters. They used gas fuel, not electricity, and cost more than an arm or a leg. Isn't it funny just how much of our predictions come true sooner or later? We can have the most imaginative mind out there and still these things come into reality sooner or later. In the time they were expressed no one could think "how." Sometimes they couldn't even get a start on the answer to that question. Yet we come around to making all of it. Sort of makes you feel like us as a race of beings are capable of anything. That is in large part thanks to our resources.

Here is a list of what makes our ideas of futurism come true or not:

The cost. If it just costs too much and is likely to stay that way, then less likely.
If it brings in more money than other things, or alternatives, then it's more likely.
The ease. If it easy to create anyway (sooner or later) it will be made
If needed. If it is something that people need, more likely.
If it makes life better. That is more likely.
If it is mesmerizing to us or a part of our dreams. More likely.
If it makes things much easier for us, more likely to be made.
If it evolves things in a really good way, it is more likely to be made.
If it doesn't really need to evolve, then less likely.
If it evolves things in a positive way (making anything better, cheaper) then more likely.
If it falls into the lines of human interests, then it's more likely to be created.
If it has the potential of becoming popular, then it is more likely to spread forth.
If it is novel, "neat," and impressive, it has a better chance.
If it "improves the human condition" and people need the cure, then it is definitely something that people are going to work on. That ranges from disease to paralysis, cancer, blindness, you name it.
If it fixes problems that we especially need to fix then it is much more likely to stick.

The science and tech we need to advance the most:

Fusion energy, force shields, that of faster food production, androids, robotics, and AI, anti gravity, driverless vehicles, cures for cancer and illnesses, blindness and paralysis fixes, de-drugging (immediately removes the high or prevents it), that of faster home production, the automation of androids and robotics, that of crime prevention and deterrents, and biggest of them all: the end of death/ true anti aging drugs.

Some nifty but not so necessary things to evolve or bring about: holograms, greater VR, augmented reality, better batteries, vape which is proven safe, advanced 3D printing, "smart rings," game making software that makes games for old consoles (such as SNES), VR androids (go anywhere you want to by renting an android body), and self cleaning clothes.

A List of Neat Things

Fiber Optic lamps

EL Panels and EL wire
Old video game manuals
Cherry cider
Pink guava soda
Holographic stickers
Glow sticks, glow stars, glow paint
Stamps
Old video game magazines
Zippo lighters
Absinthe
Pogs
Trading cards of old movies, video games, or comic characters
12 or 24 sided dice
Crystals, semi-precious gems
Solar panels large and small
Old mechanical games
Small figurines
Board game pieces
Oolong tea
Colored pens
Cactus fruit wine
Halloween trick or treat buckets, and pencils
Plasma TV
Stained glass windows
Beads for a doorway
Electronic components, bread boards, soldering iron
Digital picture frame, favorite images on it, such as characters and symbols
The start of any comic book, the "1."
1980s fantasy books
Black lights and black light posters
Green marbles
Little green army men
Metal diecast figures
3D printers
Sewing machine
Leather work (buy the leather, use things like leather stamps and leather hole punchers)
Sleeping bags
Stencils

Scanner
Manga
Old physical media: records, cassettes, VHS, CD, ect.
Creative software: game making, book making, cartoon making, video editing, and the rest.)
Toys, video games, and all nostalgia
Drinks, food, all to your preference
A unique style of clothes (I personally like black cargo pants for one.)
World Coins, World Currency
Things easy to collect all of (there's only a small amount to have them all and they are priced right.)

My Dream Home: It's got to be a brick home. However there is enough wood around it to show it off with glow in the dark paint. The windows are stained glass. Different kinds of tarot cards line the inner walls as though wallpaper. Large and small idols fill the corners. There is a place high up on the roof to camp out. I have a comforter blanket and mini mattress up there to watch and talk to the stars. Choice paintings are also on the wall, or at least in a certain hallway. There is a gameroom with just about every gaming console ever made inside and lots of video games. Another thing on the wall are retro gaming posters and various posters of nostalgia. The living room has a giant fiber optic lamp in the middle. It also has a strange plasma TV in one corner. One room has a home theater, quality projector, nice couch, and sound system in there. There's a closet of solid color cargo pants, blanketing over coats, long sleeve shirts, retro gaming shirts, and quality Nike shoes. The ceiling has glow-in-the-dark star stickers. EL panel strips line the outer parts of the door (also known as indiglo.) I have a large digital picture frame showing all of my favorite images. There are wind chimes in the front and two weeping willow trees in the yard. My "Mastery Of Expression" room has: a nice computer, a few stand-alone scanners, a nice and reliable scanner going through multiple pages quickly, rubber stamps, ink refill, stickers, note books, notebook paper, binders, trapper keepers, five star notebooks, tons of color pens, windows Microsoft Word, a smart phone, internet, ribbon, foreign coins and bills, blue and rose quartz, envelopes, a laminator, origami paper, containers, paper protectors, game making engines, stencils, large white boards all along the wall, and a large flat screen TV for my monitor.

The Principality List:

Person 1: Red, Hand, Bird, Staff
Person 2: Brown, Bear, Bee, Cane

Person 3: Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage
Person 4: Goat, Ring, White, Thief
Person 5: Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy
Person 6: Yellow, Lord, Wind, Rodent
Person 7: Black, Beast, Fox, Bomb/Blast/Wand
Person 8: Toad, Yellow, Dust, Horse
Person 9: Assassin, Creature, Word, Lion/Tiger
Person 10: Blue, Elephant, Stone, Spirit
Person 11: Purple, Mask, Dragon, Wolf/Dog

Majic the Encyclopedic Game: a game played by using a whole encyclopedia of books. The letter S has "stores," "spells." W has "weapons." T has "towns." D has "dungeons." J has "job classes." R has "rules." R has "races."

A light controller. A gamepad whose buttons light up different colors. Each button can show either green, purple, red, yellow, or blue. The game is interacted with in that way, in ways based on color. The button A lighting up red means a certain thing. It means something different if blue. Things are color coded. One color might mean something is available. Green might mean lesser attack and if it turns red then you now have a greater attack. If it flashes red then it means hurry. If one lights up green it means a store is now open. Yellow might mean there is a message for you. And L and R both have lights too, only on the front of the gamepad right below where they are. Then again, a strip of light can be on the front of the L and R buttons as well, as much as they are raised.

A store called "Cheap Or Expensive," on the left side of the store sells cheap things. On the right side of the store there are expensive things. So if you want name brand go to the left, if you want cheaper, the right.

Human Society

There has been an extraordinary "dumbing down" of people. Unlike what is often said, I don't believe the government is deliberately keeping people dumb (so they are easier to control or whatever.) No, it stems from simple mindedness. Their life is just about pleasure seeking and not much more. It is about fast food places, the new movie, the new song, and sometimes drugs. Like it or not you have to admit that music has had a terrible effect on people and society. Whose reading anything anymore, especially anything of philosophy. Who goes for a classical orchestra over a small band?

People might be entering into an Isosociety/ Isociety. Meaning self isolation. Which is caused by not needing to leave the home. Whoever first said "you should get out more," probably lived in some 80s house or even further back than that. We don't live in a cave. And things are getting delivered, more and more precisely to favor. TVs are getting larger and better. Streaming choices too. We feel safer in our homes. So for those reasons and for others that might be what things are leading to. Another big reason is that we are more and more tangibly communicating with others via the internet. What happens when we can bring their hologram into our home or something like that?

They are always talking about diversity in a non-diverse way. It only includes things you were born into: sexuality, gender, and race. Pretty much all talks of diversity include just those. I call it "diversity without diversity."

The dream of Universal Basic Income may be realized soon. We just need some key pieces of technology to be put forth. Such as fusion energy. We are getting closer to that state all the time. Androids are another good example, "moral slavery." Then there are driverless cars. Those would make the transportation of goods be automated. We already have a few staffless fast food places out there where inside robots cook and deliver our food. I would say that the best step after these things is to provide people guaranteed income. To those who want to keep a job there will always be them in one form or another, no doubt in fact. Things human made will gain more value. For those who want something to do they can work on their own projects… they can make whatever they want, instead of a boss lording over them.

Does anyone truly want Anarchy? The reason why we have laws and law enforcement is to protect both us and our loved ones. We don't want our loved ones to be taken and harmed by some gang. I feel sorry for people who cannot walk down their own streets safely. Evil people take power and do evil things with it. May God bring such to justice, and I know He will. Even the ones who have committed war crimes, cannot run. Like those responsible of Nazi governmental crimes, they were found one by one and punished, even some in their older age. Some have gotten million dollar bounties on their heads and by some anonymous person wanting a few million dollars, post haste revealed where they were hiding. Our rights and freedoms are things that we will always fight for and must have. They are "unalienable." It takes an evil person to murder every little bit of resistance against their rule. They know they are doing wrong, so they are paranoid of an usurp.

Philanthropy will always win. It is always the right way. A nation with an army of people fighting for the rights of their people is especially strong. I feel proud about our protected borders. That there are so many people who take it upon themselves to fight for our freedom. That this area cannot be penetrated. That an evil overrule cannot exist here. That our's is a land of freedom. And I hope and pray it stays that way.

We have the higher class and the lower class to examine. Money is a part of it, but not the whole thing, not at all. When I talk about higher class people I am talking about people who are not saturated with denigrating music. They don't idolize villains in foolish ways to foolish ends. They are not a part of a garbage culture. They don't need others to share this trash with. Rather they are: responsible, law abiding, peace keeping, mature, and even wise. They stay out of trouble. Perhaps they spend time in a university and get a great job in a great city as a result. They are people who have the cream of the crop when it comes to jobs. That is because they worked for it. They earned it in life just for the fact that they are born and have kept themselves good people.

The lower class of people however, are born to do foolish things. They are gullible. They are easily swayed. They are not so intelligent. They are simple minded living for pleasure and not much else. They are true TV and internet engaged people. "The empty bottle rattles the most," they live for some cause that has nothing to do with them. Things must be bad in their world. The only worth they have is fixing things… which don't need to be fixed. It is not something that needs to be deeply understood anyway. Their thinking is shallow. They are not inventive. They are not capable of real entrepreneurial things. Even their inventions are shallow and come in simple forms. That is my definition of a lower class person.

Something I knew needed to be done is finally being done: that is, the "deconvolution" of the government. I called it convolution and knew it to be just that. Like an over inflated balloon. Like to the point where chaos would break out. Either the people would take this "deconvolution" seriously or risk all hell breaking loose (in the form of chaos.) Things needed to be more efficient. There was a need for reduction in many different ways with many different things. What money were we wasting. How dependent people became on the government. How many regulations showed up and so on: convolution is a dangerous and harmful thing. A costly thing, a burdening thing at times, too.

Maybe people should be allowed to live in their own place. Meaning that according to what kind of people they are, a place. A patch of land where they can do drugs, but a city where it is altogether forbidden, in fact rigidly so. A city where some things are

allowed but not others. Sort of like the amish, the ghetto, but the rich neighborhoods too, or those wanting to live in nature. Whatever it is. People naturally create their own kinds of environments anyway. From a small scale like a biker people's meeting place, to larger groups, or Churches. Like the monks, the martial artist comunes, a place of wisdom under leader or leaders, where various religions are fully explored. I am talking about letting people be among their own kind and that that right is protected. What is "good for the goose is good for the gander," but there is more than one kind of goose.

We must be ruthless against evil people. Some people are heartless to the core. They don't deserve to be handled gingerly. They deserve more punishment than we typically give them. As good people are, we want the best for people. We have these hopes that they'll get better. We don't want to hurt anyone. They however, should be unceremoniously thrown in prison and kept there. They didn't give a person a chance at growing, to spend a lifetime with their loving family, and enjoying life. They'd take a person who earned his money and take it as their own. They'd destroy, loot, and vandalize. We should treat them like we do a disease: get rid of it at all costs and make sure they don't multiply. I am not talking about taking justice in your own hands. I am talking about a far stricter degree of punishment offered up to them, by the power of the government.

What's there to say about the prison system? Some say the harshness and brutality prevalent in it "hardens criminals." They are all put into the same place. To me that seems like a training center to become worse. Always fighting one another? That is an arena they are put into. So what do they expect will become of those living in such a place? They certainly are not going to learn how to act nice. The Netherlands went in the opposite direction, basically giving nice rooms in a nice place for prisoners. Common sense would say that would never work. It seems to be working though. What kind of crimes should land you in prison to begin with? Some say that it should only happen to those with violent crimes. They say that the point is to remove these people from society.

What about mental hospitals? I have been in those before. I am Schizo afterall. There are ones for those just needing to be stabilized on medication as they've gone crazy without it. Then there are those that are entered into them via jail for "making competent" reasons. Those are terrible places. Everyone is always fighting the other. Never made sense to me… make them competent for trial… because of a crime committed while incompetent, "make them understand why they are being punished." People who go into mental hospitals from jails are very likely to just have wasted time there. Unless you are utterly unfixable for three years, then you will sooner or later be made well, and

return to jail. I wouldn't even say it was a nice time away to begin with, as some may presume. Certainly not in an environment of not just criminals, but crazy ones to boot.

People just love being fitted into some disenfranchised type. I have even known someone who was proud of being declared diabetic, with how he immediately went around telling everyone. "Well it finally happened. I have diabetes." Older people are the first to tell you to take a back seat on the bus. Most of the time they are just fine with mobility, too. They have gray hair and wrinkles but beyond that are entirely capable of moving around. But here comes a person completely able to move around who tells me I have to move back. They think this reason and that gets them out of jail. They'll pretend to be hurt by the police in hopes they'll think they want nothing to do with him and let him go after that. "I can't go to jail, I'm pregnant." "I'm going to sue so you better let me go, you caused this/that harm to me. They slightly bump their head when getting into the patrol car. They spat on an officer and then he threw them to the ground. Still, they tell the officer they are suing over it. They want to be in special ed because nobody there does any work. They want to be on anxiety pills to get a legal high. They want a label of this or that diagnosis. When did mental illness become fashionable anyway? Whatever happened to personal strength and being responsible? Of having a good job even if the boss is hard on them? Of getting by on your own? Of even being embarrassed over taking handouts? Because those things have gone out the window. Now a person finds every possible way to get free things and do nothing for them. What a pity.

Might does not make right. Intelligence and philanthropy makes right. Wsa Nazi Germany right? They played off the whole idea of "might makes right," according to Ragnar Redbeard, an influence owned by Hitler. But all of the Nazi's were judged, sentenced, and executed. We have a thing called Law and Order. It means just because someone is larger than you doesn't mean that you are obligated to be their punching bag. Smaller things in nature have, by far, been the more successful species. I mean compare the enormity of dinosaurs to us. To birds, to lions, tigers, fish, and all else. A smart person does well in life. Those of self control, with controlled emotions, succeed. They have more money and a better place in life. Mind will always win over brute force. Giants once dwelt on the earth due to procreating with foreign beings (angels.) God put David against Goliath. It is our mental sharpness which advances our race, not our size.

Should human society come at the cost of nature? We once lived in a beautiful country, George Carlin once said. "We turned it into a shopping mall.") People would tell you that you should go outside. To me that is going too far into the past. That past was all we had with nothing in our homes. Going back into the past where humans didn't have

a damn thing. That is a tree here, some rolling water there. I did care about it when I was a kid though. In fact I thought that rolling rivers, mountains, and forests were incredibly wonderful. The air was much cleaner. The forest put forth a wonderful scent. Going into a lake with its rocks and things is wonderful, and I can't overstate it. We want both and we can have both. That is what nature preservation is about. We aren't going to build over Yellowstone National Park. Nature is a great place but I wouldn't want to live in it.

Creativity

It's a good thing to have at least one thing to create. You can even "create creatively." I have two examples of that: my prayer sheets and my scanned in books. My prayer sheets are prayers on paper, sometimes designer paper, other times origami paper. It may be as simple from there as placing it in an envelope. But I include a tithe. I buy lots of world coins online to use as that. Sometimes my tithe is a rose quartz stone. So however I do this, I include a tithe. I often staple ribbons onto the paper, making a ribbon border for it. That takes glue too to keep it in place. I might add stickers or stamps to make it look nicer. I may even paint it on instead of with a pen. And I have even laminated the prayer sheets before but using world paper currency paper, also bought in bulk online. Those are my prayer sheets. As for my scanned in books they usually regard new video game ideas. I use stamps, stickers, and stencils for those. The stencil is of a number placed on the upper right and upper left. The upper right one is the number for the idea on top. The upper left is the number for the last idea on the page.

It really does run deep how "creatively creative" you can be. It means being more inventive. It means putting more to use/ being more resourceful. It is in being more imaginative. It means doing things differently. It lets you be more personable too. I think it would be cool to have a more closed off bed. One I can breathe in of course, one still roomy too. I once made a blanket out of clear boxing tape, CDs, and cards all taped together in a big rectangle. Actually it was probably better off as a mattress protector or a curtain. Once I played around with plastic straws and thread. I would just find a group of random things to do things with. It's a lot of fun. Food and recipes made for it are an example of this. You might even loop in chemistry. Then there are inventors using this concept. Whether they are making a nifty gadget or perpetual motion machine, they are being "creatively creative." You might even find new use for old electronics, the "abandoned" kind. The kind that didn't have the chance to evolve. Or

you might take any few electronic components and mix them with any other thing to produce something new. I don't know, VHS tape cassette, fiber optic wire, and a light/color sensor.

Bootlegs and copy cats are a dime a dozen and never garner appreciation for being the first real thing. Such as in video games and Pac Man. It is okay to use the ideas of others. Some ideas are proven and are best as is: such as the concept of getting money in a game or the more intricate RPG exp/ leveling up system. There is nothing to add to them. There is no way of "reinventing the wheel." A master of storytelling mixes up old ideas in a really good and new way. Taken component by component it includes previously used ideas. Taken as a whole though it is new and exciting. Star Wars had the Death Star: a sphere that could blow up a planet, massive in size. Star Trek had The Borg Cube, a massive Cube with Borg inside. Lexx had the same but in a massive pyramid form. That one had "Mantrid Drones" which took all life and material in the universe to make more of itself (a hand and arm flying thing doing so.) Same idea but in a different way. Take Jack in the Beanstalk: the idea was used in Super Mario Bros. Mario climbs a vine into "cloud land where gold is found."

I have been making music since the age of 17 and have some good advice. First, to keep your music from having atonality to it, focus on the notes of the triad. In C major that is the notes C, E, and G. In minor, A, C, and E. The home tone, the minor or major third depending on the scale, and the fifth, in other words. Use these notes more often, with more emphasis, longer durations, repeating them. If you do then your music will never have atonality to it. Music needs repetition to make sense. Melody is one of the most important things, if not the most important. That is the soul of the music. It is the personality of it you could say. For music, making different kinds of software can help. Be it a notation software, chiptune software, remixers, or loop based like with Acid Studio. A chip tune, if you didn't know, is video game music. Such as Famistudio, which lets you make NES music.

You can be "creatively creative" with art. You might use a white board to paint on. First you can use little markers to draw out what you want, erase that while putting paint there. One time I made a glass ouija board with a panel of glass and nail polish. Why use only acrylic? The same painting can use watercolors as well, in the same painting. Why base it on only one style (abstract, realism, impressionist)? You can mix those into one style.
"Haste makes waste." Keep in mind that when something is finished it is done forever, remaining as it is. Of course you can do things like updates or second editions. Aim for a good product. People will appreciate you for it. They will like something likable you

could say. The first days of a creativity project are the hardest. They are a time of learning and experimentation. Those things are more or less easy to learn. I tried my hand in learning the Python programming language. That's certainly something most people would call difficult, though they say so off hand without having tried it. I would call it fun, interesting, and doable. The best thing is when you grow your wings and can do something like it is second nature. You'll reach that point as long as you don't give up. I always wanted to say "I made a video game." Now I have made 3. I used the GB Studio game engine to make a Gameboy game. That was some hard software to get down. My first game took three months to make. The following 2 took a month and a half, knowing what I was doing. Some people take years or more to perfect a trade and they are worth a lot to companies. Some sell the products they create themselves. Some have a family of workers, literally. Some work in a team with varied specialties put to use.

Public domain or no public domain? Perhaps by making it public domain it will go around far and wide, much more than if it was restricted by copyright. What if George Lucas decided to place Star Wars in the public domain? I imagine everyone everywhere would have been making Star Wars things of all kinds. Numerous movies, without restriction, some better than others depending on the production company. The toys, the games, books, and all else, without limit. That's why I would have placed it in the public domain if I was him. People never do that. They cannot turn down that kind of money. What if someone did something such as write 20 books that were in the public domain then got a major publishing deal for copyrighted books? Those 20 would go around freely, keeping that author famous. Like a taste test in a way.

With the public domain or copyright, it depends on if you want others working on what you have made, to develop it, with you having fathered it. Such as open source software, video games, or apps.

It can be difficult for a person to have such short lived passion for something new. Like you are all psyched up over something but suddenly your interests drop. It helps to not brag about your new venture. Instead make something, then say it was made. Because maybe you were just looking for some yet-earned pride, and after getting it there is no future pride over it to be had, if that makes sense. When we are young the world is new to us and we have yet decided what we will do with our lives. For most of us something eventually "sticks." I used to not be sure about what I would do consistently. For a while I had dreams like working on electronics. I kind of eased into two things: making video games and writing books. They are in my routine. For the first few hours of the day I work creatively then I do whatever I want to for the rest of the day. Once you get

something into a routine it is hard to break. But you'll get there. Maybe you are just young and need to age a little more.

There is a whole world of hobbies out there to choose from. Thanks to the internet they are yours to learn. Here is a list of possibilities: melting scrap metal in a cauldron, jewelry making, rock hunting, metal detecting, music making, movie or video making, photography, art, game making both video and otherwise, mechanics, inventing new things, reading, electronics, programing, writing, sewing/ tailoring, reselling, operating a small or large store, repairing, preaching, music instruments, gardening, cooking, enhancing and improving, a video or paper diary, producing patents, martial arts learning, yoga, skating, playing sports, cleaning, and going shopping.

Choices and when there is more than one way of doing things: you have more choices in how they are done. Would you have a chalk board or a white board? Would you have a stand alone scanner or a full on printer? Would you use epoxy or a 3D printer? Do you prefer a laptop or a PC? Would you bring your own shopping bags to get groceries or take the ones from the cashier? You could use some cloth bags that would serve you better. What kind of brightness do you want from your light bulbs? Low light, medium, or brighter? Do you prefer traditional pens or gel ink pens? Do you like writing in a notebook or on notebook paper? Do you like analogue clocks, digital ones, or having both? Tile or carpet? Tea or coffee, or orange juice? Smoking or vaping? Sleeping bag or cotton cover? What kind of chair because there are many choices there. Wireless headphones or wired? Cotton or polyester? The choices are yours.

There is the "universal sheet music idea" of mine where there is a set of melodies and chords on a page or two. They are plated in any order. For example, instrument one plays the second melody on the page, then the third, then maybe back to the second, then the sixth. Limitless combinations per any performance using just a couple of pages.

Making prayer sheets: This is something I had lots of fun doing. This entails sprucing up a paper and writing prayers on it, accompanied by tithes and other things. That is a rudimentary definition but the process is highly versatile and personable. You might take a designer sheet of paper (one with clouds on it for example), write your prayers on it, then laminate it. You might staple ribbon on the edges of the paper. I use glue for that before I staple it, to keep the ribbon in place. You can use stickers. Then the tithes: they don't have to be money. I like using rose and blue quartz stones. I also use money. I use "world coins" I buy in lots. That is, coins from all over the world. Paper currency too if I am going to laminate it. Then you can roll it up in a scroll, tie it with a ribbon, and place it in a jar. Or you can fold it up and put it in a bag. As well you can write your

prayers on a piece of paper and use some origami on it (such as making it into a five sided star.) You can use color pens. You can paint it like on sketch paper. You can use different colors of paper. Again, it is highly versatile. Then you just throw it all away. You know why? Because if it is read it is read. But of course if you want to store it away then that's fine too.

Making videos. Everyone wants that one great idea that would get tons of views. Sometimes it is simply put forth: basic but hilarious animation for example. Other times you compete with someone who has a full on studio in their room. There we go putting up a video we think will be tons popular, but it doesn't get any more views than is normal for you. I think it is a miracle of some kind that I recently posted a video that got one single view. Sometimes it takes luck such as getting high up on a search result. That from the start it was on the first page of search results. Retro gaming videos have come into such a niche. Like one of the recent ones "every NES game that had Super in the title," or, "the five most rented NES games (back in the day.)" New ideas for retro gaming videos are getting shorter by the minute. Some make documentaries. Some are better than others. Some just seem like some dude gathered information somewhere and read it all from a paper. Some do click bait: they title the video about something it isn't even about. Or they altogether lie such as making it seem like they are showing the newest yet made video game system. "The Playstation 6" when it hasn't even been conceived yet. Some channels have videos made by whole teams of people who go across the globe to interview others and things like that. Some have an advantage to begin with: having been on TV and things like that, or are pre-famous. Anne Rice was making YouTube videos before she passed away. Some make videos on where they went. Such as stores of all kinds, gaming conventions, flea markets, or anywhere they vacationed. Some make reviews of things. We all need those sometimes. We want to know what it is that we might be buying. Some show adventures like the guy who trains hops. Some show off talents, hobbies, or creative projects. Some channels show the fixing of electronics. Some just talk and that's their video. A channel might be educational such as for programming languages or history lessons. There are fashion videos. "What I got in the mail" videos. Some make parodies, some of which are hilarious. Some make pet videos. Some show police and arrest videos. Some just take a nighttime walk and upload that. Coming from a small town and wanting to see it again, I like the drive-around videos for it. They actually exist!

Relationships (of all kinds)

I have become self satisfied in life. I have taken a look at relationships and turned my face against them. I just don't want someone taking my time and money. I do not want to be obligated into raising a kid for 18 plus years. Especially the modern spoiled and undisciplined kind (that's abuse.) Maybe it is more fitting and desirable to you. For most people it is. But for me, it isn't going to ever happen. I do not even seek out girlfriends and have not for a long time now. I can see the good in it to some extent, so don't get me wrong.

In the place I live I would say that 90 percent of them associate with each other while a minority are quiet and to themselves. I am certainly a to-myself kind of person. I don't feel a need to talk to others. I don't need a "friend" in my life. These people are always giving and taking. Some of them give more. Some of them take more. Some are a balance of the two. I only buy what I need for myself other than birthday and Christmas gift giving. So I have nothing to share and I need nothing to take. I have learned to say "no," because if I even once say "yes" I'd never get rid of the person. It's a proven fact. You give one thing to a person and you'll never get rid of them.

I fit in more in a classical music concert where people are expected to be quiet and just listen. Or a library where people are expected to be quiet and leave you alone.

Should you have a group of friends or just one? I would certainly prefer the latter. Just having one friend puts you under less judgment. You can depend more on a best friend. You never know who to impress the whole group. Sometimes you are the butt of a joke. You never get as close to many people as you would one. A group can be full of all different kinds of people. You can find an individual that you have a lot in common with. The group may not have time for you. You are sort of lost in a group of people. However you more closely share your time with just one person according to more exact interests and tastes.

In the days when I had girlfriends and liked having them, we spent a lot of time watching movies together. We went to the park, went shopping, to the movies, and so on. A girlfriend or boyfriend is also your friend.

Some people would suck the life right out of you. They are in fact well trained and self-conditioned to do so. They have no problem constantly asking you for things. It's become habitual for them. They've lost any shame in asking for things. If you tell them yes once, you will have a hard time getting rid of them. They promise to pay you back, double, then think it is unfair that they have to pay back so much. All they need to do is to get into your head. They must condition you to give them more. That's what's on

their minds. They don't think for a moment that "this guy is a true friend, he gives me so much." They rather think "I wonder what he has right now and how I can get it."

They'll move right into your house. With squatter laws being as they are, if they are allowed to stay there for even a short amount of time, then you can't force them out. They might even trash your house. They'll bring in destructive pets. They'll leave a mess. They won't clean anything. All the while, feeling no guilt in what they've imposed on you. You try to force them out and they viciously tell you that you can't do it. So off you go to court to get an eviction. They could have been roommates too. Even good sounding reliable roommates. Then one month they decide they just won't pay! You can't force them to. They love money too much to give it to you. I just cannot comprehend how people don't have any shame when doing these things.

Is your boss bossy? So often we have to deal with that in our jobs. It seems like something is never good enough. Unless they harm us though, then maybe the money is worth it. We can reach a point where they are satisfied with us. I have quit at least one job however because of an intensively bossy person. Too much is just too much. In the beginning I found I make a lot of mistakes in one job or another. Over time those all work out and the boss no more has to point them out to me. Sooner or later you become an experienced and valued employee and believe me, that is gold for all the boss cares and they'll do what they can to keep you.

Unfortunately it isn't always the boss who bosses you around but a fellow employee. They even want you to do the job they have to do, one they don't like. You shouldn't have to be subjected to that kind of thing.

Then there is a community to get into. There are many choices for sure. You might like to be a part of a Church or a member of any religious group. Maybe you want to be in a Wiccan coven. Maybe a part of a group that uses tai-chi. You might like a martial art group, Ju-Jitsu, Kung Fu, or whatever else. You might be in the community of a university, one in which you have friends and party on the weekend. You might regularly go to a bar. You might be good friends with police officers, as you are one yourself. You might have a group that likes to go bowling. You might have one that likes to play cards. You might have one that likes to play basketball, football, or any other sport. Maybe you are in a band doing your part. There is also the retro gaming community. That entails going to trade shows, collecting games, talking about the subject online, playing them with friends, being in or watching competitions, or being in a team that makes video games. You might work in a garage building things with a

group, which are sold. You might have a "mini company" going on. Maybe you attend a gym. Maybe you attend a book reading group.

Then there are places that your children may go: like bible camp or any other camp. Vacation Bible School, swimming, the roller or ice rink, the mountains, woods, amusement park, science center, museum, birthday party place, the movies, the park, or the lake. As a consequence you can enjoy those places as well and believe me, it would put a lot of joy in your child's life.

Common courtesy is.. Too common. It is too much to expect. We go through the rounds of "please," "thank you," "excuse me," "let me open the door," and that's fine but it just all gets a little annoying sometimes. You know if you don't say one of these things then someone may get mad over it. I was at a grocery store. A guy let my cart pass by his. He stopped his cart so I could pass. I just quickly passed by not saying anything. He yelled at me, "well THANK YOU!" I mean, I really made him angry. I've seen people that yelled at others for not opening the door for a woman. The guy was just trying to go inside. I mean if something is a polite gesture, then you shouldn't get others mad when they aren't done. Sometimes I find myself saying excuse me when there is enough room to pass by. As for saying thank you it is overstated sometimes. I mean say it once and that should be enough. I understand some mannerisms. Such as before you get onto a city bus you are expected to wait for the others to get off the bus first. And if the bus is very crowded then you are expected to quickly get off the bus to allow them off. Then you get right back inside. You don't cut in lines. I have known people that cut in line with the excuse "I was in line earlier." They were there twenty minutes ago and were just "getting back in line."

Sometimes things are for good reason. Such as a person with long legs sitting in the front seat of the vehicle. The guy needs more room. You don't smoke inside a car with a kid in it. When I was a smoker I could never smell it. After a month of having quit it came on strong. While walking on the sidewalk, on clothes, even on pieces of paper I had. No joke: I could smell it on everything I had. I have never been anti-smoking. Let adults do what they want to. However it comes on stronger than smokers can sense. Sometimes we just have to accept the rules from others. "Don't waste energy, keep the door closed, wipe your shoes, I want this temperature, leave the thermostat alone, take a shower, fix what you broke, don't take my soda, don't smoke inside my house," or whatever else it is. For some, harsh chores are imposed on them when they are kids. They at least learn that working in life is important and will be ready for that great milestone when they are grown: of holding a job. Just don't expect more than what is reasonable. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

Some people are born to argue and it's hell when two of them get together. Some couples argue all the time while some never do and never have. Often the arguments go away after being together a considerable amount of time. Unfortunately some men are abusive. Some couples are too jealous towards each other and sometimes for no good reason at all. There is the thing of give and take. However some people like to give more than they take and some like to take more than they give. That's definitely an instance where opposites attract. Alcohol and drugs are two things that can devastate a relationship. Being hooked on drugs can make it where the body is sold and monogamous relationships are just not had. Drinking causes anger and malfunctions the reasoning of a person. Beware of what friends you make while you are married to someone. You never know if the person might try and take your spouse. Friends as such should be limited too, not inviting a ton of people into your lives and homes. Keep that number as low as you can. Like it or not a woman having a male friend and a husband having a female friend might gravitate towards infidelity.

Right and Wrong

I believe in telling the truth. Some people put me in a position of lying however. They may have some pretty unreasonable rules to impose upon me. An interrogator lies and tries to get the truth out of people in a deceptive way. "They are on your side," "the truth would make you look better," "maybe it was an accident," "maybe you didn't mean to," "it isn't too bad what you did, it is understandable." They act like your friends but in truth they are just there to make you confess.

The moment I told someone I was a forgiving Christian they used what I said against me. They did crappy things to me and then said I have to forgive them. For that reason, I didn't. They were sort of acting against God and what His son stood for.

Maybe you are a person who may at worst suffer from a misdemeanor and be in jail just a short time your whole life. Maybe you are a true saint and will not see a day in jail your whole life. If so, be glad you are not the kind of person who would end up there for 5 years or more. Some will have spent most of their lives in prison. Perhaps they did some seriously dumb things as a young adult.

Bad people think they'll never get caught. They can have the greatest disguise. They can dot all of their i's and cross all of their t's. It may take a while but the police are pounding on their door to meet fate, sooner or later. There is an amusing story about a

person who had one random car stop lead to his arrest decades after killing someone. Amusing because he begged left and right and had every kind of manner of excuse to be allowed to go home (where his sickly grandmother was, who depends on his support.) “Please, please, you must let me go home to take care of her!” But with some small thing he did the law was required to bring him in. Driving without a license. When they did, they finger printed him and discovered who he was: a person wanted for murder.

Then there is the story of the man who called the police over cold fries at McDonald's. No joke. The problem is, that guy was wanted for murder. He knew this too because when the police asked him to come closer “to sign this paper” he knew they were wanting to get the cuffs on him. So he tried to run. Didn’t at all get far.

Beware that bad actions do not even start. You might say to yourself “this, only one time,” but without a one there can never be a two, which quickly leads to five. The more it's done the more it is loosened up to. At some point they know they are going to get caught anyway. What was one little theft at a gas station job just became a habit. So in walks the police to tell them their time is done.

I see it all the time that the police asked someone to do one simple thing to resolve their problem, but they wouldn’t. They are asked to open their window but refuse to. They are asked out of the car, they refuse. They are told to leave an area or else get a trespassing charge, but refuse to. They try to talk their way out of it in a million directions. They get their windows busted open and pulled out of their car, and for what? Often just a small traffic infraction. Something as minor as running a stop sign. And I am not joking, I have seen a lot of it.

What may have just started with a “let me talk to your manager” became a full blown kind of person modernly called a “Karen.” They file every complaint possible. They must talk to the uppermost grade. They try to squirm their way out of the law. They say the police are kidnapping them. They assume rights they do not have. They are incredibly closed minded. They must get their own way, by any means. That's Karen.

I once had a friend who would go around handing out his money. That was money he worked for. Here he was handing out 20s and more. Of course people were ready and willing to take from him. I didn’t though. In a better world people would have told him “no, that’s your money, that you worked for,” but instead they were eager to take from him every time his paycheck came around.

People who have jobs and have earned their money and possessions respect their things more, and they respect the things of other people more. If everything just comes free to a person they'll treat it as easy to come by and expendable. People who work think highly of their things. Those that don't will habitually wander around looking for any free thing to be had. If you tell them "no" then they can get irate. They can tinker on the border of taking it from you. That nuisance of a law "robbery" though scares them. Like the hippies of the past, they don't work, and desire a free for all society.

You can reach the point in becoming good and well enough for God. As the Bible says, Jesus wasn't there for the well, but for the sick. That there is more joy in heaven for a sinner who repents than for 99 righteous people who do not need to repent. Sounds to me like God does not split hairs when it comes to righteousness. Moderation makes just about anything acceptable. The Bible says that drinking is fine, just don't get drunk. A little gambling is okay. If you are just a very occasional smoker then I don't imagine you are doing as nearly as bad a harm to yourself as a chain smoker. A little greed is okay, and motivates you. It keeps you moving along in life. Without pride we are just miserable.

About The Author

I was homeless for a year in San Francisco. First I was homeless in New Mexico, but for the sake of better weather and a better place I bought a bus ticket to California. I am a person with Schizophrenia. I had a bank card with my SSI funds going into it once a month. Having that card, at least I had my money. My first week in San Francisco I could at least buy food and clothes. But a problem occurred. I shopped at a Target in Albuquerque New Mexico where there was a data breach. Because of it, that payment card was canceled and a new one sent to my most recent address, in Albuquerque. I went to a place that had homeless help. They gave me a homeless ID and told me to go to general deliveries. And by the way, they didn't allow me to use their phone. So hunting down a pay phone in today's age I finally found one at the library. I requested a new card to be sent to that general delivery address. Something that takes up to two weeks. Two weeks passed by with nothing, I tried again and two weeks went by and nothing, and possibly after a third try, nothing. Schizophrenia messes with your reality in very intricate ways. It isn't an intelligence problem. It's a problem with reality and hallucinations. Paranoia, grandiosity, delusions, hallucinations, and fantasy namely. I won't get too much into that here but I had the delusion that the whole world knew me, watched me, listened to me, at all times, and that I was destined to become a King under the power of God. Every person I passed by was talking about me and knew me

well, which of course in reality, wasn't true. I used to dance down the street and move my body in strange ways. Like my arms crossed and moving them left to right while crossed, or walking in an S pattern. I was highly emotional. I would cry, profusely, even around others. One of my delusions was that all of the people were going to be taken from the Earth and only my family left here, to have it in its entirety. That is what a Schizophrenic delusion is like. I am medicated now, without those sorts of thoughts. Quite a miracle, unlike what someone may think, our medication doesn't work by sedating us by "calming us down" as though ours is just an emotional problem. No, much greater than that, it takes thoughts of fantasy, delusions, grandiosity, and paranoia right out of our heads.

Again though, it isn't so much an intelligence problem. I knew I had to eat and feed myself. I knew I couldn't break the law. My sense of right and wrong was skewed somewhat however, after all I was the King and this and that. 'When I am King I will repay you.'

I went all over San Francisco that year. I did not sleep a wink in almost a year. I am not making that up but people never believe me when I say: I went almost a year without a wink of sleep. I was in the Financial District and the Fisherman's Wharf/ Pier 49 for most of the time but I went to a lot of places while homeless here. By the beach, right before the ocean. Crossed over the San Francisco bridge once. I walked for close to three days only intending on leaving the city to another (San Jose.) So at the last of my walk I thought I had made it. Then I looked down and saw a red brick road. Market Street here is a red road. I looked at the street sign, "Market Street." I had walked in a circle the whole time. I wound up close to where I left off.

I didn't have to be homeless. There were lots of people who would have completely helped me out. I was too insane to know it however. I have had this disability since the age of 19. They promptly put me on disability because of it. During that year I was found for one reason or another. I was probably doing something crazy. The mental health system here put me into a hotel. I was only there a few days though then I just walked out. They gave me a bottle of pills. Unfortunately I was not successfully treated at that time, not "stabilized." I wasn't on the pills long enough to get better. I would eventually get into a mental health clinic. It turned out that that hotel they placed me in was literally just across the street from them. So I was in group homes and at first objected to my lack of total freedom of wandering. But I got better and better on the medication. I started taking my treatment very seriously. I went to every appointment. I got my sleep back and my sanity back. Then my only problem was not having my own room, as in group homes those are shared. I am very sensitive about being woken up for

one. That would change too after about three years when I was finally placed in a hotel with a room all my own.

I have always enjoyed writing. I would buy pens and paper every time my allowance came. For a while all I had was a typewriter. Then for a while I had a mechanical one. After that I had Windows 95 and Microsoft Word. Then I had the internet and the time came that I could publish my work. For a while I was even writing on my smartphone. Sometimes my books are hand written and scanned in if they fit the style better that way. I write under the names of: Adam Jeremy Capps (mostly pertaining to video games and Christianity), Lucifer Jermey White (very gray-sided), Lucifer Damuel White (more Satanic), and now Lucifer Diamon White, my "brilliant and experienced" name.

I have lived in every kind of place you can think of. The smallest of towns, the largest, and in between. Even in an area without plumbing or electricity. Mobile homes, trailers, RV, group home, board and care, religious group/Church like homes, apartment, many hotels, full homes, and others. I guess it was the hotels that I was destined to live in. I quite like them in fact. I had had some suffering in the past though, no doubt. I had to walk miles just to reach a gas station store for example, with only enough food for a week at best.

It was Schizophrenia that led me to write about what I write about. That and my influence have been unique. I think for myself to the fullest extent of it. I am not left or right sided. I come up with my own beliefs while trying to stay open minded. I consider more and I don't just take upon a thought without examining it first. If it does fit in well then I adopt it into my thinking. I don't like these intelligence-to-impress people. The kind whose lofty thoughts have no more purpose than being an impressive (but useless) perspective. Often it doesn't take a rocket scientist to handle what intelligence provides you. People give you doses you don't need. I am bothered by people who say the same thing 50 different times. It was easily enough understood past the first sentence.

I am not in this for the money. After all, every one of my books is free (as an eBook.) They are also in the public domain right from the start. You can find paper backs but of course I cannot make them for free. However, by request, they are sold without royalty to make them as cheap as possible. So I don't even get money from those. I believe in being a person of ideas, of useful ones. I don't mind if people take on what I say without credit to me. They are free to share my books and I want them to. One of my favorite books to write is my "Notebook of New Video Game Ideas" of which I have written 12 of. See those under my birth name. They have large amounts of good ideas to use for free. I am in fact impressed with some of what I came up with.

After a lifetime of trying, I finally came up with a new symbol that I like. One I really like, in fact. That is the symbol of two L's, one looking to the left side, and another looking to the right. Below that is a thunderbolt. So what it means is "the power of both the left and right sides," under me: Lucifer.

A Nice Home

More than ever it's true that "there is no place like home." So have a good comfortable chair and a good comfortable bed. Be careful of who you let in unless you are super social. Don't feel like you have to share your home with anyone. If you are not lonely you are not lonely, despite what social scientists may tell you. Don't let anyone intrude upon your home. Not even at the door. Be aware that by giving someone one thing, it'll become difficult to get rid of them. It is your home, not theirs. There are in fact others who feel that what is yours is theirs, but that is not true.

If you are a hoarder I can suggest something: buy some large and small storage buckets. Lots and lots of them. Put your many things in those. It will then not look like hoarding. People will just see stacks of storage buckets and that is much better than looking at garbage directly.

Don't neglect what you need to keep your home in shape. Don't neglect the purchase of things you need for yourself within that home. Buy a large trash can once. It really would last forever. One time I bought rubber bands in a happenstance kind of way. It turned out that I got a lot of uses out of them, especially with sealing up food packages. Some prefer clips to do that. Have fun painting some walls. Lavender is a nice and popular choice. I personally like any pastel color. However I have gray walls for the first time and quite like that too.

Maybe you like beads to line up over a doorway. If it is really hot where you live, then get a mister (hose with little holes which causes the hose to release mist.)There are also high powered fans which help a lot. Maybe your thing is a bookshelf of books, a nice collection of them. There are many different kinds of chairs to choose from. I like moon chairs personally. Those are the half sphere tilted chairs. The especially large ones are especially good. Though for the sake of space I changed to a high quality lawn chair. Tables of all kinds give you different levels of storage, some on, some below. Little containers let you organize things.

When things are loud I turn on a white noise machine. I buy the kind that have a fan sound. It is a loud sound that I don't have to pay attention to, unlike the voice and things said by an annoying person.

Have some security to your home. Like a "door stop," which props the door closed not unlike a chair which people often use for the same reason. Serious locks. Honestly I think it is insane why people would have unprotected glass windows. Smash, they are in. I recommend bars over your windows. Have some self defence things for sure. At least have some serious pepper spray. If you can afford one, a panic room.

Area accounts for a lot. We all have the kind of area we prefer: small town to large city, a cabin in the woods, a trailer is fine, or RV, a mobile home, brick home, apartment, room mates, depending on what we can afford. Unfortunately some of us have to live in vans. Hopefully they at least have some solar panels.

People all have their own way of decorating. Some go off of animal themes. I've known many of those, like elephants, wolves, or dolphins. Some like an American Football theme of their favorite team. Some like various bands, their posters. Some like lines and cases of old games or books. A wall without posters on it is kind of lacking. I have a few large white boards on my wall and use them all the time. Some like nice painting for their walls. Some like digital picture frames (even though they haven't catched on.) Some like comic books or carded action figures lining their walls.

I have never regretted spending just a little more to get something better, even much better. I had a twenty dollar budget for a blanket but decided on the one that was twice the price. It was cotton, thickish, and not polyester. The use I got out of it, I was warm in bed all that winter, and the next will be the same. It was washable as well. Then I spent much more on a memory foam pillow, which was worth it. I wanted better coffee in the morning so I bought a coffee grinder (those don't cost much) and name brand coffee beans. The beans are in a small package but still, they last me about two weeks. Then some only need a good video game system and TV to pretty much have all they need. Other than food and things like that of course.

It wasn't easy for me to settle down in a home. I always found problems in them and unless the place was without problems, I moved and moved. The neighbors were bad, the place was too flimsy, they got onto me about an outdoor cat, it was an RV, my roommates screwed me over, it cost just a little too much, it was too far away from the store, the people there were using me, I didn't have my own room, it was a group home, and sometimes it was just because the place was closing down/ being sold. I did

manage to go up and up over time. I went from New Mexico to California. I would say I landed in a nice place.

Be careful who you open the door for! They could always say they were invited in. You cannot as well defend yourself because of it. Were a judge to see however that they forced their way in then he'd think 'more power to you' in lethally defending yourself. Consider your home your sacred place. The law itself gives you a strong ability to defend it. We all know that: a home should never be intruded on, harmed, taken from us, or our lives taken by some evil person. So be on your guard. Not to alarm you but it really is something that should be taken seriously. There is only one thing I do not like about my living situation and that is the noise created around here. When they start pounding on the wall it scares me.

I would say let your teenager have their own space and privacy. For some reason there is this thing where parents think they shouldn't have a locked door. I was told "but what if there is a fire?"

There are so many ways to personalize a home. You can hang whatever you want to on the wall. I thought my uncle's chain mace on the wall was awesome. My brother liked having swords on his wall. Some just go with posters. I used to pin up action figures and comics. Some prefer a book shelf. Others a game shelf. TV has become a thing you attach to the wall. Maybe you like physical media shown in whatever way. There are digital picture frames, older kinds, or art. There are projectors which project space onto your ceiling (I really should buy one of those… and a good one!) When I was a kid I wanted a globe of the earth. You might consider something other than carpet. They get so dirty and gross over time and it is hard to clean. There are those mini pools your kids might enjoy. The kind about two feet deep and six feet wide. Will you invest in a garbage disposal? Or a dishwasher? To this day people are very split on such things. 50 percent have them and 50 percent don't. There are those special toilets that almost never get stopped up as they store and more forcibly send out water. I don't know what those are called but they are more common in hotels. I like a thermostat on the wall. I find it useful. I grew up using swamp coolers. However, refrigerated air coming from your window is quite nice.

It's always nice to have a workstation at home if you are so lucky. Who wouldn't prefer to work from home? Some are artists that have really caught on. Others are musicians. Some are authors. Others are programmers. Some are people who sell things online. Some have a successful website. Some create things in various ways which are sold. That can include 3D printing, acrylic, metal forming, glass work, tailoring, repairing

electronics, wood working in a garage, mini home factories, or whatever: growing Saint John's Wort in your yard and putting it into pill form. The point there is that things can get quite broad with possibilities.

So the author gets a nice monitor and word processor. Maybe they have a thesaurus, pen, and paper. The artist has their canvas and choice of paints. The musician has all kinds of software and instruments to use. Could be notation software, chiptune software, mixing, loop software, MIDI, a keyboard, and so on. To make really good music takes more time and money than you might think! The programmer has his computer, software, programming language, or game engine to produce indie games at home which hopefully catch on. He might find some visual help with things like manga. He might draw from books of mythology. The person who 3D prints things can make cheap components which others need. They could produce toys, action figures. They might make cases. Including cases for a raspberry-pi based handheld game system.

People who work on old electronics can buy those "for parts only" things and fix them at home. Such a person needs a soldering iron, flux, solder, screw driver, game bit, and capacitor replacements. Some kits are available such as a set of parts to fix common Game Gear problems. For NES a common part to buy is the 72 pin connector. An optical based gaming system has new optical drives out there. A voltmeter is helpful and sometimes essential. Sometimes all that needs to be done is to replace the button battery in an old game cart. Then some like to spruce things up: a modern backlit screen for a handheld, or a rechargeable battery for one, or a more modern port. A lot of this stuff is actually easy.

Materialism and My Biography of it

I always find that I get around to using something sooner or later. On rare occasions I throw something away. Most of the time the time comes around when I need it but it's gone. I like to at least know that something is there if I do choose to use it. I won't feel like it is so difficult to get into if it is there. So I have these electronic components, things such as bread boards, a soldering iron, switches, little solar panels, and so on. It is there if I need it and a time won't come where I have to hunt it down. Should I suddenly want to use it, it is there.

I like to have two backups. The first to use, until it breaks, then to the other, and when I am on the second one I buy a new third backup. No matter what bluetooth headphones I get, they eventually break. I am lucky if they last more than a year. I was at Ross and found they had an overstock of bluetooth headphones. I enjoyed buying two over the ear sets for $20 and $35. Living in a hotel I prefer to keep things quiet by using them.

I like to buy a set of nice clothes in case a nice occasion comes up. Such as a new step in life, going to a reunion, or whatever else. It is always a nice day when you have nice clothes. I have carefully set forth my style. I like solid color cargo pants, hoodies, caps, beanies, and my other certain things. I like to replace my shoes often. I wear outdoor sandals while I am indoors. I thought before about wearing only one color, as a rule. That's already been done really. George Carlin wore all black but it was his turtle neck shirts which made him stand out. One thing can make you stand out in that way. Pe-wee Herman wore all gray… like in a business suit way. There was Curious George whose owner wore a ridiculous yellow hat along with his yellow suit. Prince used the color purple in his own way. Some other things I like personally are loop belts and Timex indiglo with date watches. There was a time when I liked Mickey Mouse watches and would buy those.

You might not be able to buy a thousand dollar ring at once but you can buy five $200 rings over time. Maybe even two $500 rings is much easier for you. You can add value to anything. You can get jade buttons to replace plastic ones. You can get a nice picture frame for a nice painting or poster. You can get special cases for various physical media. You can buy and put in a new battery for an old cart game. You can in fact improve and repair old game things in lots of different ways. You can get a nice book cover for a book. Then there are tons of ways to improve vehicles. The lighting in your home can be improved. Your home can be improved, down to the light sockets.

"Out with the old, in with the new." It's a nice thing to take something you highly value and make it even better. Then, with a sort of leap of faith, just trash the old one.

New for newness sake: when you are at a store that sells drinks, try one you've never had before. Try a meal you've not yet had. Try a new author. Give a new musician a chance. Otherwise you will just sort of stagnate in time, having gotten tired along the way. We all need something new and fresh in our lives, throughout our lives.

Sometimes I take $100 and spend hours picking out about 33 things to buy from China (where the prices are much lower.) Although some things such as stickers and trading cards too, from America. Some people are barebones people when it comes to

possessions. They feel they don't really need this or that. In some people, money burns a hole in their pocket, but in some, money grows mold in them. They are too afraid to spend despite having lots of cash. Some people are so cheap that they re-use their coffee filters. I however find a lot of therapy in retail therapy. I like to go treasure hunting. I like going to new places to buy things. I also always return to my favorite spots. We have a nice comic book store here, for one. I went many decades without one. I remember the days when I rode my bike two miles to go to a comic book store. They had cheap 25 cent comic books. My father gave me a few dollars at a time to buy some there. Then one day upon returning I saw they were closed. I didn't immediately know they were closed for good. I was a kid that was confused by that. For a short time there was a different comic book store to go to. That hardly lasted at all. I missed the comic book store. It took about 30 years for a comic book store to reappear in my life, in the city I lived in.

I used to also buy cheap candy. I went all over the place on my bike as a kid. I'd get bubblegum or something like an apple jolly rancher. That has always been my favorite candy flavor. I also liked trading cards. I hate to admit it but when I was a child I would steal them. I had a poor influence from young friends and family that got me into a little stealing but fortunately it was short lived. I was caught one time then totally stopped. Cards though, back then you would expect to see them everywhere after a new movie came out. Such as Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles or with Batman Returns. My most favorite were the old Nintendo cards. After I watched Batman Returns it caught me for a little while. It wasn't a long lasting interest but it was there for a short time.

One thing I wanted more as a kid was action figures. I think my parents didn't know I did because I never really got any of them. I mean I got expensive things, game consoles and games that cost much more than those. My step brother got TMNT action figures from his mother (not my mother.) I was envious!

For a while I was buying classical CDs. I took a chance on a Bach cassette. I mean having been a modern teenager at the time that was the one genre that was just in no way popular, especially for the young. The first track on the cassette was his legendary Toccata and Fugue in D Minor. These CDs and tapes of classical music were a quarter of the price compared to the price of modern popular music. The whole thing brought my interest in learning to write music. So at the bookstore I bought a "how to read music" book and in about a week's time I learned how to read it. In fact it was one thing that was particularly hard while the rest was easy (that being time signatures.) Once I got that down though it made perfect sense. Later I would buy a notation software. I was

most eager to get an update on my Print Music software. The update that lets you save your music into an mp3.

I had gotten books on music theory along the way. Some counterpoint stuff, harmony, composition, chord progressions, dictionaries, and so on. I even learned a lot from Leonard Bernstien's VHS video lectures. The so-called Harvard Lectures tapes.

When I was 19 my city had a large corporation book store. Not any mom and pop place. A full blown book store the size of a big library. I wandered the isles looking for just the right books. The internet would later snatch up my interest in books. But I was always mostly a nonfiction reader anyway: read to learn, and I can learn online. I got books I could not make sense of such as for programming languages. The internet teaches the same things in so many different ways that I can personalize it. My favorite author however has always been the late Anne Rice. I would say I even like her Mayfair Witch series the best (over her more popular Vampire Chronicles.)

There was this mini store I went to called The Dragon's Lair. It sold heavy metal things. Such as a Slayer or Danzig necklace, stickers, CDs, cassettes, even black light posters. I was hard into heavy metal back then. They had shirts too. Those kinds of things were hard to come by, believe it or not. Apart from a catalogue and getting a money order (not nearly as many of us had credit cards and there were no gift card credit cards) you'd have a hard time getting some badass metal shirts. I got a heavy slayer eagle pentagram necklace. When I say heavy I mean this thing was no aluminum. I believe I got a Danzig and Slayer shirt. I got a Slayer and Type O Negative black light poster. The store is long gone however.

There was this video store in about the year 2005 that was selling off its old video games it once rented out. This was at a time when old video games had not yet become such valued collectables and I got a whole box of them for $40. Video games and consoles were really cheap at flea markets. From 1993 to 1997 I went to them and found all kinds of cheap games and consoles. Anything ranging from the Atari 2600 to the SNES. There was an Odyssey 2 console I had. I am sure that we would all love those "that's for $3" sellers back. They know good and well though to look up the value online before selling it. However with roms and emulators, guess you can't complain! Except that just ruins the fun…

Weekends for me meant renting a game and movie, getting a slush puppy, candy bar, and spending a small allowance. I normally bought paper and pens with my money. One of the things I most enjoyed was writing. It all made the weekend such a special

time especially since I hated school as much as I did. Video games were a great thing to share back then. Having lots of them meant being popular. Games were expensive! Video game magazines were another great thing to buy. It has been said so much already, but that was the only video gaming news you could get back then. Compared to today's time it was like we were receiving a telegraph or something. It seems very true that you either outgrow games or do not. I am still into playing them… somewhat, but nowadays I enjoy watching others play them more. Especially Arcus on YouTube. He's my personal favorite. The "cowboy gamer."

I am old enough to say that my family rented a VCR at one time just to watch a VHS tape.

I had lots of board games. We had about every board game out there. My family had a board game night once a week. We'd play Yahtzee, monopoly, UNO, mouse trap, hungry hungry hippos, life, sorry!, guess who, checkers, connect 4, even this old fascinating Wheel of Fortune board game. I missed out on Dungeons and Dragons however. That and Magic the Gathering. Rules of playing were not so easily gotten and understood. All I saw was a pack of cards. I found no book on how to play those.

During Halloween the library gave us a couple of neat toys in a bucket. Such as a spider ring or finger trap. Things like slime are simply fascinating as a kid. You don't know what anything is. You don't have an understanding of the whys and wherefores of slime. Nor did you with glow sticks, these magical sticks that light up and glow. Halloween had a lot of such things. I really liked the pencils with orange erasers. One time I was full on Jason (Friday the 13th) with a hockey mask and fake blood. I think it was a miracle that my grandparents weren't upset by it. You could also get glow in the dark paint. You could get black candles. Those were nowhere to be found otherwise. Getting and carving a pumpkin was fun. They'd give us neat little flash lights to use during our trick or treating. Am I alone when I say that things were just more wondrous as a child? I'd never think anything at all of a flashlight being something special as an adult.

Here are some other special things I remember from my childhood: large fiber optic lamps, a teddy bear lamp, micro machines and hotwheels, racing tracks, train sets, monster balls, HeMan, plastic swords, rubber ball gun, kites, airplane gun (shoots out using a rubber band), those little metal ball puzzles, mechanical games, mood rings, stick on led clocks, pocket radios, etch a sketch, slinky, spirograph, light bright, transformers, small pinball machines, water toys, lcd games, legos, and color changing cars.

The Apocolyptic

First it should be said that a "dark age" has never been less possible. It only becomes less and less possible because of how much we have gained in this world. For example: electricity, generators, mass communication, travel via vehicles, and all it has for us.

An emergency bag is good to have on hand. That of a wide tote bag with wheels, preferably. Place these inside, if they apply: medication, some whiskey, vape, tobacco, pocket radio batteries, mp3 player, extra headphones, extra phone, precious metal, power bank, paper notebooks, pens, warm clothes or at least a warm jacket, a toboggan, scarf, arm warmers, durable shoes, a raincoat or tarp (or shower curtain), and instant drink packets, those should do well. You might not like either alcohol or tobacco. Some do, however. And if things are going to get extra crappy then a little hard alcohol might help.

Being homeless might lead you to eat from the garbage. It might be embarrassing to ask for money, but it is something that must be done. The police will tell you you cannot sleep in this place or that, and so you'll have to move elsewhere. The nights can be very cold. Never lose a blanket. Believe me, being under the rain is rough. Especially since businesses don't have roofs for you, deliberately so.

Hopefully you are not living under a state such as a developing anarchy one. A drastic thing is required for some: that of leaving their very nation. To a lesser extent: leaving their neighborhood for a safer one. Small towns might not have much, but they have one thing which really counts: less crime. I know. I'd walk wherever I wanted to when I lived in a 922 people town and at any time! Besides the fact that homes are so much cheaper, and school systems are better.

Tornados are said to be the most destructive force in nature. A cellar however can keep you altogether safe from them, however. Nature is not always kind to us. Some areas have floods, others earthquakes, some hurricanes, and others tornados. Yet some live right next to volcanoes. We can overlook things politically as well. We are "too comfortable in our own skin." Terrible things emerge all around us and meanwhile we are just at home playing video games or getting drunk with our friends. The evil person comes closer and closer to knocking on your door. "It hits the fan" and takes us by surprise, but may God forbid. Pray often for your safety and protection. Avoid any bad place at any bad time.

My 100 Favorite Songs

Enigma: The Child In Us
Poppy: Bleach Blond Baby
Madonna: Ray of Light
T'Pau: Heart and Soul
Sixpence None The Richer: Don't Dream It's Over
Donna Lewis: I Love You Always Forever
Cotiles: Ena Remix
The Cardigans: My Favorite Game (Walkaway Version)
Billy Idol: Eyes Without A Face
Sound Garden: Black Hole Sun
Whitney Houston: Greatest Love of All
Annie Lennox: A Whiter Shade of Pale
Smokey Robinson: You Really Got A Hold On Me
Alison Krauss: Now That I've Found You
The Cranberries: Dreams
Republica: Ready to Go
Jefferson Airplane: White Rabbit
Melanie Martinez: Mad Hatter
Garbage: When I Grow Up
Elton John: Yellow Brick Road
(From the cartoon Rick and Morty) cover to Oasis' "Live Forever"
Sarah Bareilles: King of Anthing
(From the Movie The Craft) How Soon is Now
Castlevania Requiem SOTN Fairy Song
Samael: Rebellion
The Moody Blues: In Your Wildest Dreams
Mono: Life in Mono
Edie Brikell: Good Times
Amy Grant: Every Heartbeat
Madonna: Cherish
Sophie B Hawkins: Damn I Wish I Was Your Lover
Bad English: When I See You Smile
Roxette: Fading Like A Flower
Sinead O Connor: Nothing Compares To You
Nelly Furtado: Like A Bird

Kylie Minogue: Can’t Get You Out of My Head
Bananarama: Venus
Natasha Bedingfield: These Words
Nobuo Uematsu: Real Emotion
Alanis Morissette: You Oughta Know
Lady Gaga: Paparazzi
U2: Hold Me, Thrill Me, Kiss Me, Kill Me
Miley Cyrus: Heart of Glass
Rihanna: Diamonds
Billie Eilish: All The Good Girls Go To Hell
Sneaker Pimps: 6 Underground
The Waterboys: Too Close To Heaven
Richard Marz: I Will Be Right Here Waiting For You
Eagles: Hotel California
Enigma: Sadness
Hozier: Take Me To Church
Malcom Mclaren: About Her
The Police: Wrapped Around Your Finger
SKYND: Jim Jones
Moonspell: Opium
Nirvana: Smells Like Teen Spirit
Slayer: Seasons In The Abyss
E-Nomine: Mitternacht
Black Sabbath: NIB
Cher: If I Could Turn Back Time
Slayer: Raining Blood
Ween: Tried and True
Kate Bush: Running Up That Hill
Pilot: It’s Magic
Len: Steal My Sunshine
Enigma: Return To Innocence
Sarah Mclachlan: Adia
Heather Nova: I Have The Touch
Texas: Say What You Want
Bananarama: Cruel Summer
Annie Lennox: No More I Love You’s
Elfin Lied: Lilium
Rei: Fly Me To The Moon
End of Evangelion: Come, Sweet Death

Poppy: Low Life
Celine Dion: A New Day Has Come
Yael Naim: New Soul
Aqua: Good Morning Sunshine
Nico and Vinz: Am I Wrong
Aqua: Around The World
Eric Clapton: Tears in Heaven
Limahl: Neverending Story
The Ronettes: Be My Baby
Disclosure: Latch
Lady Gaga: Just Dance
Roxette: Dangerous
Live: I Alone
Highwayman: The Highway Men
Aqua: Cartoon Heroes
Loreena Mckinnitt: The Mummer's Dance
Loreena Mckinnitt: Dante's Prayer

Not exactly 100 but close. Hope you enjoy them too!

Life

May you live to old age in happiness. Some have only had a taste of what life is. You are blessed if you've made it beyond fifty or sixty years. Treat your body well. Be healthy enough for it to make a difference. Try not to let that disrupt your enjoyment however. Sometimes a person deserves a big fat piece of cake. Be safe out there. Be sure you are never in the wrong place at the wrong time. Keep yourself safe. Don't let drugs steal your soul away, it surely will. Listen to the doctor and so on.

Life is a wonderful thing. It is a sweet sadness, the past. When we remember our parents and grandparents during Christmas time, for example. Perhaps one or both of them are gone. Just think back a moment when that was happening, when it was relevant. You were together with your family at one time, still so very young. That time did exist. It'll be with you forever in memory. Things change in life. Life is a thing of seasons. We come from the womb unable to understand a single thing beyond taking care from our mothers. Must be very scary! We form words. We learn to walk. The earliest years of life have the most wonder. Music is mesmerizing, so much more

special. Lots of things are mesmerizing in our earliest years. Toys, TV, the park, you name it. We start to understand what holidays are. Just think about your first celebration of Easter, Christmas, or Halloween. The first time you painted eggs. The first time you saw Christmas trees with their lights. We could depend on our parents back then to feed us and take care of us. Our biggest obligation might be school. All was provided for us. We spent a lot of time outside, enjoying the rain, the seasons. We learn to ride a bike. We go to strange places on them. Maybe we liked skateboarding. We went swimming. We went skating, or at least that's something I seriously enjoyed. We are into the music of the time. Music in our earlier years is just more enjoyed.

In our teenage years we are looking for an identity. I'm kind of embarrassed to say that a vampire and a warlock were my main two. In those years you believe in fantasy more. You get older and realize no one on earth is ever going to believe you are a mythological being. We idolize things more as teenagers. We are more able to believe that music is about us, so it is enjoyed more, and needs to be shared with others more. We are a product of our generation. Once our generation passes then we miss it, want it back, because after all it is better than all of this "new stuff." Younger people have better things than we did. I used to be bored to death during a long car ride. I had maybe a gameboy and a portable CD player. Now kids have smartphones and the internet to take along with the ride.

So we are young adults. Our personal identity matters much less. We have come to the stressful realization that we must find a job. We may or may not have entered college. Maybe we went to a training program of some kind. Some join the military. Some enter into their parents' jobs through their parents' business. We were dating at the time. We were getting around to starting a family. We were looking for the right person. When that happens then we are thrust into a great responsibility and can only learn as we go along. So then we went from children to parents and gained the joy of bringing our children joy, the kind we had.

During middle age a person thinks "I look younger than I am." During the next five years or so however, we must admit to ourselves that we are getting older. That we are not so invulnerable to health problems. We begin settling in. "You can't teach an old dog new tricks." We have established what we want out of life, what to do, and how to do it. We are far less emotional. Some punks might say some nasty thing to us but we just shrug it off. We are less emotional overall when we get into middle age. There is one sad thing ahead of us however, which is the passing of our parents. As a matter of fact that might be the saddest thing we will ever experience.

Let us look back fondly on what such a wonderful and enriched thing that life is. To think about all of the experiences one by one, and just be happy we have had the chance to be here.

I have found a way of remembering everything about your life. It is done with a thin basic language dictionary. The words inside them are more simple and generic. Read words word by word and remember something based on that word. Like if you see the word "tree," then remember climbing one.

Ecclesiastes 3, KJV

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace. What profit hath he that worketh in that wherein he laboureth? I have seen the travail, which God hath given to the sons of men to be exercised in it. He hath made everything beautiful in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart, so that no man can find out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end. I know that there is no good in them, but for a man to rejoice, and to do good in his life. And also that every man should eat and drink, and enjoy the good of all his labour, it is the gift of God. I know that, whatsoever God doeth, it shall be forever: nothing can be put to it, nor any thing taken from it: and God doeth it, that men should fear before him. That which hath been is now; and that which is to be hath already been; and God requireth that which is past. And moreover I saw under the sun the place of judgment, that wickedness was there; and the place of righteousness, that iniquity was there. I said in mine heart, God shall judge the righteous and the wicked: for there is a time there for every purpose and for every work. I said in mine heart concerning the estate of the sons of men, that God might manifest them, and that they might see that they themselves are beasts. For that which befalleth the sons of men befalleth beasts; even one thing befalleth them: as the one dieth, so dieth the other; yea, they have all one breath; so that a man hath no preeminence above a beast: for all is vanity. All go unto one place; all are of the dust, and all turn to dust again. Who knoweth the spirit of man that goeth upward, and the spirit of the beast that goeth downward to the earth? Wherefore I perceive that there is

nothing better, than that a man should rejoice in his own works; for that is his portion: for who shall bring him to see what shall be after him?

Introduction to Book Two **The Satanic**

I guess it's time to write another book. They don't do that badly. I already have in mind what I will include in it. I have a little notebook full of things too, to use. I have written close to 70 books, about 100 pages each. My Satanist books do the best, so that's what this will be. I have a different sort of Satanic book to offer here, as always. I have a different background. I have not kept my Anton-LaVey influence. I felt I was being brainwashed by him living and breathing what he wrote, greatly wanting to know his words, which I did, for sure. I broke free at a certain point. My life had been in many places under many different conditions: jail, homeless, group home, this city, that, these people, those, and under madness at times. They all added to my thoughts on life, the metaphysical, strange realms of the world, strange states of thinking, which I could not help but put into a book. I am not an atheist for the fact that for me the outer-worldly has been a real thing. Not outside as for most people, but things present among me that is the "proof" so many have sought, that I have. You could call some of my thoughts dark deep thoughts and meditation that saw into the abyss. I have no mechanism here to control anyone. I have no pervy reason for doing things. I don't care really about the amount of influence I have over others. I am not even looking for any friends or something like that. And I do not want money for this. I am just here to say stuff. It's a "nice things said" book. It is a "helpful things said" book. The Luciferian are not meant to be simple thinkers. Common Man is a simple minded creature. They know minimally, understand minimally. What matters to them does not go far beyond a daily dose of hedonism. Where will their next bag of chips come from? I would say that they don't think at all. They just do, as guided by pleasure, in a place beyond punishment. So here are some sharper thoughts as produced by a Luciferian individualist. Maybe it will be a nice place away from things that really offer no substance. A lot of this is counter opinion too, something you are not likely to find apart from a Luciferian. Then there are thoughts here that few even consider. I once told a friend "I don't want to be offensive," and she said, "just be offensive." And she's right…

This will be a free public domain book.

* I created the symbol on the cover of this book. Call it The Symbol of Lucifer *

The Devil
Mentality
Realms
Value
Speculation
Metaphysical
Science/ Tech
Reasons
The Interesting
Christian Satanism
God
Individualism
A Greater Life
Materialism and the Worldly
Society
Media
Myself
The Gray Sided
Evaluation
People
Life

The Devil

They say that the Devil is in the details. The details are in fact the unholy spirit. They can be a good or an ill depending on the way they are handled. They lead to perfection if handled right. If not, they lead to madness and obsession.

To obtain Lucifer's level of intellectual and spiritual prowess you must form your thoughts into thoughts such as these: bright side thinking, pride, seeing the silver lining, seeing the good in the bad, optimal-pathic reasoning, and all positive thoughts besides. Whatever lifts your mood. Whatever boosts your pride, your self esteem. Whatever brings confidence and reduces worry. Whatever reduces fear. Having gratitude, and the list goes on and on. It may be simplified in this: recondition your mind, with your wisdom, to think in better ways. Better= pleasure, worse= painful. And things like anger are included in "pain."

A Satanist or Devil Worshipper will take up Satan in different ways. For most he is an evil figure, a sort of darkness-source. Others are good enough with the generic "liberator" idea. "Be liberated," I say. For me, and under my suggestion, he is a dad. God is a Father. A father is strict and those sorts of things. A dad, however, wants to spoil you. A dad lets you do fun things. He does not hide the pleasures of the world from you. As such when you pray to him it is not a fearful awe-inspiring thing. When you pray to Satan you are more along the lines of greedy and proud. You don't so much choose your words carefully.

Is the Devil pure evil? Is he suave, cunning? Is he high class? Is he: childish, jinn like, a trickster, deceptive, or uncaring of humans? Are things instead just a game to him? Is he just a liberator? Is he interested in human progress? I wouldn't say he is omniscient. Christians often think he is right there in their lives. Maybe they are right sometimes, but I don't know if I would say that he is in all places at all times. What's going on with all of it anyway? What's his purpose from place to place? Is it his goal to win in the end? Has he made many of our religions? Has he lent a helping hand to science? Has he influenced both musicians and celebrities, guiding them? Has he done both good and bad?

Mentality

Give yourself your own badges. If you learn to read music, get a music note pin. If you have gained a lot of wealth in life, then get a gold one or just as well, a nice gold ring.

Knowledge that makes you happy is more valuable than knowledge that makes you smart. Then again a good education can give you a good life. I could try to achieve "mind and emotion perfection," or rather continue to, but I've landed in a nice place. I wouldn't want to fix something that isn't broken. My anger is very minimal, a brief and rare occurrence, my emotions are rather well, and I have as much happiness as could be expected. I never even needed to join a cult to make it happen. I have no need to achieve a greater mentality. Good enough is good enough. I am not going to start pulling stuff out and putting stuff in to fix minor problems.

Saying things like "carrying too much weight," or "eventually the volcano will erupt," are just silly metaphors, and are not accurate. "Eventually you will carry too much to bear," when I hear that I think more in Nietzsche terms as "that which does not kill us will only make us stronger." Saying you must "allow yourself to become angry," only teaches you to be angry. The more you learn to bear the stronger you will become. When no burden is there even stronger: time to relax. You'll have the muscles when you need them, so to speak. People who think that they should succumb and relent to bad feelings are only weakening themselves. Don't find happiness in weakness. Whatever happened to the expression "stop feeling sorry for yourself"?

When someone tells me to calm down I tell them "don't tell me how to feel." Some would aggravate you by saying things like that. "Stop talking so loudly." Then you just want to be left alone and they say things like "what's wrong," and "I am just here to help out." They refuse to leave though and just bother you more and more. Then you get angry and they ask "what's the matter?" They're the matter!

I can honestly say that I have never experienced depression. I can't even say I know what it feels like. I have had self pity crying, for sure. That was when I was younger. But no depression. Don't get me wrong, that crying was pleasurable for me. It makes me wonder if a crying baby is enjoying itself. I don't think their crying is done in pain. I think I would be crying a lot too if I didn't know what the hell was going on.

Find an abominable spirit resilient to everything. Choose happiness over hurt and pain. Have strength that is greater than your problems. After all, your time here is limited. Find a purpose and stick to it. Many of one thing is more visible than a little of many different things. It's like a person that only has one sort of video on YouTube but when you search for that specific thing their videos fill the search list. Become good at one thing over being a "jack of all trades (and a master of none.)"

My “meditation brain break” is not spiritualist meditation but is taking time to have positive thoughts. My goal with them is to reduce and change negative thoughts to better ones: of pride, optimism, brightness, gratitude, and so on. That’s what I do for meditation. After a while I even feel drunk on it in a kind of way. I lift my spirit and positivity that much. I don’t “blank out my thoughts.” I don’t shut them off in order to find nirvana or whatever else it is that they do.

Good therapy? I recommend that anyone reflect on things that are good in their lives. And your thoughts shall be as these: there’s always a silver lining in the cloud, when life gives you lemons, make lemonade, at least (this) or (that) is true, things could be worse, at least things aren’t so bad for me… I look forward to (this). I am happy that I have (these things). I am proud of (these things). I hope that (this) happens. But in another way this is so, things may turn out even better than expected. I have accomplished a lot. This is what’s best about me, and this is what’s best about my life.

One with some stellar emotions may be upset that some little thing somehow really angered them, but we are all human after all. Being strong all the way is not being taken aback by a slip up. Actually maybe the feeling of anger is fine with you. I can’t personally imagine that is ever so. To me it is a painful feeling that I don’t want. Like an enemy before me that has captured my mind and gave it pain and I must pain them to make it stop. When I get angry it is about something I can’t do anything about. Someone did something to me that I can’t get back at them for but I want to. So I decided for most part to just not have those feelings.

Not all of your opportunities can be taken from you. Not all of your hope, your potential, your enjoyment can be taken from you. Just keep fighting. Work harder. Become better. Raise your chances. Take disappointment as a sign that you should endeavor to prevent it in the future. At least in jail I was able to sleep at night. I couldn’t suffer in my sleep. I even had dreams of being in better places. You could start on a book in places like those. You can start on a book while homeless. Fortunately paper and pens are cheap. I was always wandering around and would find pens on the ground here and there. Paper, actually, is totally free. The garbage cans are full of paper. I was a man really into idols and would go to the places that sold them (Buddhist kinds of places) and pray to them for a better life. I could read in the library. I in fact found free books here and there on the ground or near the garbage or wherever. I had a pocket radio that used AA batteries, and used it all the time, and the batteries lasted two weeks at a time. The Fisherman’s Wharf even had live music. My point is, even when I was homeless, I had good things.

Being happy is a power of the mind. It's where you find it. Peace too is where you find it. Sometimes it starts with gratitude, an appreciation of what you have. It can be a decision, a sort of prompt. It's often just liking what's before you when normally you take it all for granted. It can come about with a little fondness for the future. It doesn't only have to exist on very good days. It can also exist on what you'd call a boring day. Being bored is just refusing to like anything before you. Some people can have the best things and yet are easily bored. So like all things large and small, you'll be happy.

There's often a better way of looking at things. Use them whenever you can as well as you can. That turns inner darkness to inner light. They come in forms of "at least this or that is true," the silver lining in the cloud, it may be bad in one way but good in another, there's always next time, second place is better than third, could be worse, maybe they're jealous, maybe they do like me. It's all in positive thought over negative thought. It is in the power of making positive thought stronger than negative thought. So be proud of being ashamed, for its own sake. Be optimistic instead of hopeless. You will be healthier because of it. After all nothing is worse on the body than lots of stress. Be transformed instead of pinned down. Be resilient, forward looking, and stronger than before.

Some people think that being a smartass is a way of appearing smart while delineating another's sense of intelligence. Everything you tell them is turned back on you intellectually while all you are trying to do is talk to them. When they do so though they come across as some kind of belligerent idiot.

Realms

The best way I can describe hell: Imagine that life is just a dream full of fake people, people who have all along just been created by your mind. You will be alone forever. The next life will just be another dream. At the end of this life you will be told that the next will just be another dream full of fake people. But you'll not know that until you are dead again. And imagine that God does not exist, not for you anyway, because you were separated from Him. Meanwhile, some have found God and they exist elsewhere… in that strange far away realm that you can never reach.

The earth is a place of petty problems. There are problems arising on every turn. There is certain death. There is abuse and even nightmares coming true all the time, for the misfortunate. There are ailments and ills all around and the older you get the more likely they will come about, if they didn't before then. Hardship and difficulty abound

on earth. Earth is a prison where you cannot find another soul for light years, to say the least. We are on this little speck of a dot in an unimaginably large universe. Earth is a prison. It is half hell after all. Hell is a separation from God. We are half separated you could say. So we are in half hell.

The world is like life itself. It is beautiful in ways, dangerous in others, magnificent, yet full of death. If I've done bad to the world the world has done bad to me first. I have become a better man who only wants good for the world and its future, however. Especially peace, civility, and progress.

Christians gladly accept that the bible is full of metaphors. It has metaphors of all kinds, in large numbers. But when it comes to fiery burning eternal hell, that cannot be a metaphor. If it was, they'd lose their ability to say "burn in hell," or, the more polite one, "you are going to hell." Then they'd lose their ability to save us from it too. And for some of them being a Christian is about not going to hell.

I will tell you what hell actually is. What it is not is a place. It is not on some rocky realm with fire all about. It is not some world like place where demons and Satan congregate. Hell, rather, is a state of mind. It is a presence, not a place. It can be a presence in any place. It is not the place that makes it what it is. It is the state of mind and being that makes it what it is. So we can be in hell on earth. It is rarely so that any of us are but I have been there and know it well enough to explain it to you. Let me go over some of them randomly. To start, people there (or more like "within") are more sensitive to things. That includes the senses. Things taste stronger. It is perhaps closer to the way that animals taste things. For example a soda tastes too acidic to enjoy. You love a can of tuna though, straight from the can, including the juice/ water inside. You want to be surrounded by good smelling things to the point that you put dry laundry detergent on your carpet. A shower is more sensual in hell. You love to drink the water coming down and you like to lay down in the tub instead of just so straightforwardly taking a shower. You are also more sensitive to what people say with how they say it. Words and expression itself are more pronounced. So if a voice is just a small amount sexual, it is very noticeable. Music sounds so very strange in part because of that. I guess I would have to say if it is a little different to a human it is lots different to the hell dwelling. That makes it more fascinating to listen too as well. Not to mention that there is more depth to things like music and TV. They absorb you, bring you in. It involves you. The closest relation to it and real life would be like someone watching TV who is high on drugs. But in hell, you don't need to be high to experience it in the same way. Next, fantasy abounds in hell, and it is in fact a part of reality. Fantasy can be real in other words. For a human in regular life there is no connection to be found there, most

of the time. In hell however it is interconnected. You hear voices all the time in hell. You hear spirits whether or not you see them. You are always receiving certain messages from them. That includes things like while listening to the radio. It may come while in bed resting or whenever else. Fantasy is real there, in part it can be called magic. The things within your home that are otherwise just human made things become magic tools. I had a portable CD player I was looking at one night. There was a sticker by the laser that said in English "never touch the laser." There was a separate language to the message though. Not in Spanish as is typical in America, either. It sounds like it reads "you may touch the laser." So I reversed everything about the thing. Upside down CD, headphones into the power, backwards batteries, for example. And after that I could hear demonic voices talking to me. In Hell your perception is stronger, more lending, to visions too. To a person in hell the clouds are always saying something or showing something. It doesn't have to come from a physical thing either. Sometimes the visions of strange things just come into your mind. These are the things that make hell what it is. Again, it is not a place, but a presence.

Value

Gold is of sheer value, worth. Silver is too and nice itself, shiny. Jade is fascinating. Garnet is royal. Rose quartz is just something I like. Blue quartz is a nice contrast. Crystals are magical and so are more valuable than you may think. Lucifer was adorned with: carnelian, chrysolite, emerald, topaz, onyx, jasper, lapis lazuli, turquoise, and beryl. Tungsten's silvery black color is the best. Topaz is such an excellent color too. Diamond is at great worth and only the most successful can be liberally adorned with it. Ruby is just excellent. Copper is nothing. Nothing in terms of glamor anyway. And so much more can be said about the stones of the earth. "The babies of the earth." The hunting and finding of which has been no small part of human activity, and sometimes at high cost itself.

I love good clothes but jewels, gems, gold, and silver are better. I'd buy a white and black pearl ring. I'd get sapphire and cheaper things as well. As for the cheaper stones they are more valuable when brought together, collectively so. Put them on a nice silver or gold chain to make them even more valuable. I make pendants that way. I like to say: you may not be able to afford a thousand dollar ring all at once, but perhaps you can afford a 500 one once, then another later. But any good new thing should come with new clothes. What would your perfect outfit be? A long jacket perhaps? Sandals, boots, or shoes? A toboggan or a hat? A scarf included? What kind of shirt? Mickey Mouse,

NFL, The Pittsburgh Steelers perhaps? I love that yellow black with diamonds design. A fanny pack? Cargo pants, jeans, white jeans, or just sweat pants? Wool socks, black socks? Hell, maybe you'd even like to go around in a lab coat. The choice is yours. That's a part of your character.

In modern times I can basically pick up a neat stone from the other side of the earth to have as my own just by clicking on it and buying it online. Maybe the past is really becoming the past when I say that at one time we only had catalogs. What we take for granted… I once had a mechanical camera as a kid and would photograph anything. Even the library in town, I took a picture of that. Now my smart phone has a camera and I hardly ever use it. I guess I have other examples of taking things for granted. One, TV that has everything but I want none of it and two, ROMS of video games I would have died to have owned as a kid. Now I can have any of them but want nothing of them. I used to have a VCR and a music TV channel as the only way to capture my music videos. A radio with a cassette recorder to capture them that way. You know what I did? I waited all day, literally, for one good song. I never knew when they might play one of my favorite songs. It could be days before I hear it again. I had CDs and cassettes of music but they were expensive. So that drove up my desire for music significantly. The internet came along and I could hear it all at once. It's no wonder why people were downloading music left and right. Then, over the years, I literally got tired of every bit of it.

Intelligence is overrated. As long as you take care of yourself and have a good life then not much else matters. At best, intelligence equals a good education and a good job. We don't even need to know head math anymore and the internet could answer our every question. Intelligence for creativity is good. People who are said to be of high intelligence are often just over thinkers, though. Then there are those enlightened types that have neat things to say. They sound neat but in reality they are just useless ideas created to impress you. That's what I think of George Carlin. He was "the people's smart person." It's like what Solomon said, "with much wisdom comes much sorrow."

Value your influences. Find them in both unique and common places. Find them where your heart is. Most things are just a mix of what was before. A great artist mixes them together in their own unique way. We find a lot of criss crossing between influences. For example Star Wars had the spherical Death Star and Star Trek had the cubical BORG ship. LEXX, as it was, had the pyramid shaped Mantrid complex. Try to be different in a good way. What we love we want to make more of, so give consideration to so many different things. Your ability to create will grow that way. Some would produce all new things while others would just copycat. Copying others ideas never really got anyone

anywhere. It's like when Pac Man came out game making companies were making all sorts of clones to it, often coming close to copyright infringement. The better person came out with Frogger, which was its own new idea.

What's good enough and what isn't doesn't seem to be so apparent to everyone. I knew a guy that bought a thirty pack of batteries for a few bucks and then complained when they'd only work for a couple of days each. I knew someone who was so cheap that they'd reuse their old coffee filters. I believe in my whole life I never saw something so cheap as that. We have to pay for what we need. A little extra can go a long way in fact. By spending just a little more on a blanket we may be much warmer during winter nights. Life can be made much better given only a little extra spent. We should know to what degree that should be. If a little extra makes our food much better than that's certainly a thing that should be considered. If some shoes are going to outlast another kind then getting the tougher ones will save you money in the long run. When there is a deal across town the real question is, "is it worth saving money to go (this) far away to get it?" I once bought a jade ring and I was hardly even out the door when it snapped in two. Out of politeness I decided to just let it go and not get my money back. Sometimes we should treat ourselves too. Like buying the expensive laundry detergent now and then instead of the cheapest brand. Like having really good food sometimes.

Value your time. If you like to do something, do it. Don't let others put doubt in your mind about it. If you like a ton of TV then watch a ton of TV. If you don't really get anything out of going to a park and would rather stay inside, then stay inside. Trees are for people who don't have anything else. Lots of us do need something to do. Whether it is a job or creative project, but at least something. We just have to find what is right for us. Given the possibilities it is surprising just how few options we seem to have in the end. There are lots and lots of things we can possibly do yet we have trouble finding more than one out of the long list. For one person it may be learning to play the piano, for another it may be writing music. For one person it is making games. For another it is writing a book. For another it may be reading. Maybe it would help to have something alongside. Such as playing music while we are working on something. To have coffee or a drink meanwhile. A person's job itself is much better when they can have coffee during their job. Some days are duds. Others have us doing really fun and enjoyable things. The best that we can do is accept that for what it is.

Speculation

What is time? There is so much talk on "what is time?" Isn't time only processing? Is what we call fast or slow just the speed of it? We designed a clock to process ticks a certain way, for example. It takes a day for the world to go around a full way. If it processed faster then what we call a day would be half a day, relatively. Our thoughts process at a speed. A computer can process information much faster. It takes a certain amount of time for a pot to boil, according to its process. If you traveled at the speed of light then time would not pass for you while time would continue to pass for those who weren't.

666 means nothing to me. It doesn't mean anything to anybody. Priest, biblical scholar, secularist, no one knows what 666 even means. For everyone it is just a "devil's number," without any reason for it being so. Until the day comes that some guy comes along insisting we have that number on our head or hand (else we cannot buy or sell) then that number will remain meaningless to me. I think it was just a secretive finger pointing at Nero. Using this alphabet to number system back then turned his name into that number. Saint John was just talking about the Roman Emperor Nero of his day. " Maybe I am wrong however. Maybe the number will come into play someday and we'll be perfectly able to understand what Revelations was trying to say.

If you ask me, relationships are a bad idea. I want my time and money to be my own. My time and money would very much not be my own if I was in a relationship. If we were to get married (and love and marriage go together like a horse and carriage) and have kids, then I'd lose even more of my time and money. They say "but everyone gets lonely and needs love." I guess I didn't get the memo. I am alone all the time and prefer it that way. Even the fact that there are people outside of my home is undesirable to me. I'd prefer them to be a little further away.

Sometimes ignorance is beneficial. The world would ensnare us in our problems. They'd have us caught up in them and have us join in on fighting them. Those problems may not even have a single thing to do with us and our lives. They want us to be a part of them however. It is sometimes a kind of dumb game they'd have us play. One with parts to play and a certain way of interacting with others. They'd have us serve a certain purpose. Many really enjoy all of it. They get to be some kind of (imaginary) hero. They'd have us champion some lame and meaningless purpose. They have no life. They are just playing some dumb game after all with no end to it. They make sure that there is no end to it. If there was then they couldn't continue to play. This is a demeaning game at times. Any respectable person would find it demeaning. Just as some weird person might be into femdom and masochism they are quick to be ensnared. There are the winners in the game and the losers. The surprising thing is that there are many more

losers in it than winners. They know it is a lost cause to begin with. They come to want to be devoured by it. Not until they are ground in its teeth would they feel "purified."

Signs of the end, or if you prefer, signs of bad things: a person can be caught up in a good life without a single thing to worry about, seemingly so anyway. They are at home in comfort doing their thing and enjoying everything about life. In the background however things are getting worse and worse. So bad that they are just accustomed to hearing about mass shootings in the news. That is no longer anything new. People are ransacking stores, taking all they can, even in groups. Laws are more and more liberally being broken. People are just doing stupid and crazy things all around. They are found to hurt entirely innocent people. They just knock them out on the sidewalk then go their own way. Silly things start getting stolen like a person's BBQ grill, all because it was a little under hidden. Some are committing drastic forms of theft such as ramming into a store and stealing the ATM machine. The people all around are unsettled. They are at great odds with each other and entirely closed minded. It seems as though insanity is brewing. The government cannot keep up with crime. Such is the times today in modern America and perhaps I should be worried about it. Maybe I have the human fault of being too comfortable, as anything bad is yet to occur to me. I pray it doesn't. I often pray to God for protection against it. I at least don't go to strange places at bad times. I turn the other cheek which really is a thing of wisdom. You never know who might have friends with him or is just looking for a reason to do something to you. What's going to happen though when no one is safe even in their own home? What a dreadful thing. If only we had laws that were a bit tougher. If only we had people brave enough to call out the foolishness in people. If only culture and poor influences were not so prevalent. If only those had been controlled a little better. If only we had taught our children better.

They should know that the law will catch up to them some day or another. If not them, then by the hand of God. I could not live with such a skeleton in the closet that some people have. Those that have done bad things will probably have the police pounding on their door sooner or later. I had this freakish dream of being in the mind of a psychotic murderer. He placed a body in a swamp. He always knew it was there and it bothered him. You can never fully hide away your crimes if you have them. I am glad that if I ever do go to jail it would be for something dumb. It would have to be because of some dumb little law I didn't know about. Actually that isn't so difficult. Touching someone is "assault." I had a friend that took off his jacket and kicked it towards the police and was charged with assault. But at least I don't have any reason to be locked up for years, decades, let alone for life. It must be truly scary and depressing to receive a

death sentence. My heart would flood with abominable fear if I ever heard that from a judge.

There is the higher class person. It isn't necessarily the rich. If they have earned their wealth though then I would group them in with it. It is like the person who in hard times invented play-dough and rose to great wealth due to it. The higher class person stays out of trouble. They don't do self damaging things. They are law abiding. They are responsible. They hold jobs instead of defrauding others or getting their money through illegal means. They might be in the FBI. They might be a college professor. They have goals that they work on. They make life get better all the time instead of it getting worse and worse. They become stronger in life instead of weaker. Bad things only make them stronger. They learn from them. That is the higher class of people.

Metaphysical

"Sta-Koo," Angels, who are higher beings after all, can say so much more and understand much more with far fewer language sounds. Their communication is significantly faster. While we have an idea for a sound, they have sounds for many many more. They more greatly understand the subtleties of pronunciation. Such as the inflection, modulation, and emphasis of it. They can produce different sounds than we can too.

Some people have the power to bring up evil around them. Even blocks or more away where they are, so is evil. The kind of people who hear voices and are crazy, are that way for a reason. In my observation I have seen crazy things happen while they are yelling and rambling. Mysterious things would surface nearby. They even start yelling things that were in my own head as though a spirit near them could hear my thoughts.

The Elements of Magic:

Isolation- The kind that helps serve your intimate interconnectivity with higher beings. It concentrates magical energy to be directed into you and to not have it seep into others. It contains your own magical energy inside you without it being lost.

Emotion- The higher the emotional level you can reach the more potent your magical energy becomes. Old Hebrews used to reach great elation until they felt like they could

reach God. It has the effect of raising your soul/spirit to a place where magical energies are more powerful. Even when you come back down they still linger.

Belief- If you do not believe in magic then you'd never bother using it. Even if you did do what you wanted to with it you wouldn't even know you did. Then sometimes magic results will manifest in a way unexpected. The results are not alway exact. They work the best way they can. Call it, "the next closest possibility."

Faith- If you do not believe in magic to begin with then it will never work for you. It may sometimes, but most often magic without faith will not work.

Visualization- For so many (far too many) visualization means "thinking of a beach." Something such as "think of a peaceful setting." These are simple minded people using visualization in simple minded ways. Real visualization is powerful, full of meaningful inner imagery, often symbolic, transformative, and moving. I recommend taking up some instrumental music while trying to reach those mental states. Doesn't have to be classical music. Could be black metal instrumental music. Could be well made video game music.

Taste Magic- This is the occult version of the Christian 'Holy Communion." You know, where the body of Jesus is taken as bread and his spirit as wine. With taste magic you give a thought per food you eat. You could even have fun with it sorting out different flavors of candy to do so. For example yellow means gold, means more money, so think about that while tasting it. Or, think of a person with whatever color and taste. It's lots of fun!

Obscure/Hidden Things/The Uncommon- Themselves have magic with them.

Ritual- This can be calculated (which I don't recommend if it can't be done smoothly) or simple: a few steps. You can order it out on paper. It doesn't have to come from some divine revelation or something like that either. Pick your deities, your tools, words, and actions. Then perform what you've created. If it works well, then repeat it. When I had no ritual room but was homeless, I found one anyway. There was this area in town I found that had some kind of pig statue with a water bowl beneath it. I was able to perform private rituals there. I would say that it is better to find a special place "out there" than to use a room or home you live in.

Prayer Sheets- This is something I made on my own and developed over time. Basically it comes down to sprucing up paper with prayers on them. It is highly versatile though.

In a simple form it is just gluing on and stapling on ribbon to paper with a prayer on it. All sorts of things can be used. You could turn the paper into origami. You can have fun with it and use glitter. Include a tithe. I like to use world coins that I buy in lots. Not only money though. I sometimes use a rose quartz stone as a tithe. Then roll it up, tie it together with a ribbon, and place it in a special place. It can just as well be put into a plastic bag or envelope which contains the tithe. And also you can use things like colored paper, color pens, stickers, rubber stamps, green marbles as tithes, whatever you want to do.

Creativity- Speaking of all of that creativity can go a long way. Childish fun can work a lot of magic. No real explanation needed. Just have fun with what you do and it could help things out. Some of my books were hand written and scanned in. My "Lucifer's Notebook" books were not only hand written but full of stickers, different colors of pens, and I even used a spirograph set on them. That kind of stuff is magical on its own.

Prayer- Choose just who you would pray to. Make it one or make it a few. Make it many if you want. Make it a new deity if you want. Offer things at your altar then pray. Go to a special place to pray.

Unique and Special Prayers- I once prayed to "have a psychic connection to the world."

Deities/Demons- We can look it all up easily online. We can be given a lot of back story to it as well. We may choose to pick from what is there and make a list. Those will be the ones we pray for. Those will be the ones that we honor. Our list may grow over time, which is fine. Whatever we are taught is best for them (offering, idols, what they represent- such as Lilith and the owl) we will come to know and use. We will respect what they are to begin with, not expecting them to be contrary to their nature.

Magic of the Past- Wherever you may learn about it. In a book or online. Whatever the past did we have the opportunity to learn and possibly do. We may even choose to build from the past. Who knows, maybe we can mix it up enough to form an all new style of magic. "Shaman Voodoo" or whatever that may be.

Magic Objects and Tools- A diamond is worth a lot to people. A cheap crystal stone is worth much to a magician. You just have to ask yourself what appeals to you. Maybe you like collecting magic gems. Maybe for you it's daggers. Maybe you are a sigil person. Perhaps you like chalices the most. Then there are those into different iterations of The Tarot. Of course you can like any mix of them. I only recommend taking a look at what's out there as there is more out there than you may realize.

Special Purpose and Usefulness- Sometimes in this world people are just chosen for what they will do and who they will become. Sometimes it is not for any reason that the person himself/herself chose, sought, or set up. It was truly their fate. But many times a person who has strived for that purpose has been found worthy of it and it was given them.

Determining a Name- I came up with a new name today and it isn't even something I do often. There is that typical stereotypical name for a Satanist "Dameon," mine would be Diamon. That's short for "diamond." If I'm not careful my readers will not know what name to look up when looking for my books! But making new names is fun and I recommend it. Who will you be? What will your name be? What will it mean? Where and how will you use it?

Herbalism- I think that this works through symbology instead of science. I mean if you give the herb magic from your heart then magic it will have. It is kind of a "communion magic" thing. (This is my body and blood and so on but done in an occult fashion and not about the body of Christ.)

Astral Projection- I used to attempt to separate my soul from my body, which is astral projection. I could never float above and such but when I fell asleep I had the strangest dreams. I was reaching up and up towards heaven (not literally heaven perhaps, but some higher soul realm.) The astral projection didn't work until I fell asleep.

Tarot- I believe that Tarot works by giving you abstract-conceptualization. They have a way of having you understand the future through such well placed symbolism. That symbolism tells you how things work together. The symbolism has a lot of connection to real life mixing things as only the cards can do and can show.

Superstition- "Wish upon a star." It may help.

Music-I recommend listening to music in a different way. Make it be about what you want it to be about. Even if that has nothing to do with what it is actually about. This just involves some inner creativity on your part. As I said before, it can be used for visualization too. Visualization by the way, is quite some powerful and pleasurable magic. Done often enough it can form magical energies within the mind.

A Pilgrimage- If you are so daring, you can sacrifice your life as it is to find something better and greater. I did so in fact. I came to San Francisco from New Mexico. I was

homeless here for a full year. I was wrought with madness at that time (being a person who has Schizophrenia.) But with help have settled down into treatment and a better life than ever. I must tell you though, you may not survive such an endeavor. I honestly feel like my life was saved more than once by God.

A Group/Coven- Two heads are better than one. One person's magic can be stronger when coupled with others. I lived in a city once where I couldn't have as much as a book on magic in school without being punished. I later moved to a different state to a city that was much more open minded. They let you create little clubs for the classmates to join if they wanted. You know what though? They absolutely refused to let me form a Satanist group even though I had more than a few that would have joined it. Haha.

Uniqueness and Individuality- You really spark something from yourself when you have them. With how so much people are not individualists, even more so. They just fall into the norm. If any difference will even come, you embody it. I am sure you would stand out in the spiritual realm as well. Yours is the only source of difference. An oasis in the desert, a star shining alone.

Imagery- I love imagery. I called a meme a textural before a meme was even a word. I have a compilation of about a hundred images on my phone, the ones I like the most. That includes little images from the video games I like, old images of demons, sigils, symbols, movie characters and so on. They all make me feel certain ways when I gaze at them. Some might say that a trademark is just an idol in a different form. Off topic a bit but an action figure can be an idol.

Environment- There are certain places that our heart just knows to have magic to them. Such as a lonely tree out in the middle of nowhere, no other tree to be found anywhere nearby. Behind a waterfall perhaps. Maybe it comes after a really long walk that basically goes to the middle of nowhere, but it is the walking that matters. For many it is a forest or glade. For the druids it was a certain place, where they built stonehenge. And for many magicians it was an isolated place under a full moon.

Jewelry- I think that the Luciferian and jewelry should be more hand in hand than it is.

Visions- It takes a certain mental state but if you have that mental state you may very well have visions. For example in the clouds. For many the clouds are just the clouds. Interestingly, I was looking at the clouds one day and they looked just like a dead person laying down way up there. Then on the news, later that day, it appears I wasn’t the only one who thought so. As some people just lost their loved ones, saw that same

cloud, and said the same thing about it. I have had very complex visions in my life. They'd only come while I was not being medicated for Schizophrenia which is why I say you have to be in a certain state of mind to see them. You might have small visions otherwise but I feel that the mind doesn't normally produce them in very complex ways.

Experimentation- See what works and work with that. Throw in some elements you haven't before. Look for missing pieces and so on.

Science and Tech

Science always finds a way. That's for sure. They always say that this or that is impossible, but then it is. Science itself often started out as silly magic. We can't travel to Mars? Maybe we can, through android VR, and never even have to leave earth. I'm talking about an android body that is able to move like we do and is controlled through earth based VR. We can operate androids and robotics the same way on the moon, building bases without ever leaving earth. A very rich person may receive the message someday of "your android body has landed on Mars, Mr. Timothy."

Once we learn to walk on air as with some technological sorcery, we've gone beyond biblical miracles. How far can science go and how much can it change our existence? Star Trek would say that there will be universal equality in the future. What if it leads to us being able to change our appearance and shape shift though? What if we could upload our minds into a synthetic body? Do you think we will have these metallic space ships in the future? Maybe some hundreds of years ago they would have thought that we'd never go beyond wooden ships. Final Fantasy takes those and makes them fly: wooden ships that fly, called airships. What if traveling through space is not going to be done in a ship like that? What if that's just short sighted?

Taking supplements can "give your body chemicals to play with." Over time your body learns how to use them. Without them your "chemical body" is more shallow. My current favorites are: St. John's Wort, DHEA, Moringa, Ginkgo, and a mushroom complex. I'll add a little more over time, and my body will appreciate it. I don't take them every day. I don't want my body to take them for granted or to start expecting them. I want them to retain their newness. "Oh, there that is again, let's use it." I don't take them right after I eat. I don't want my body to be confused about them but to know them separately from food. That and I want them to come on a little stronger.

If modern tech would exchange androids, robotics, and machines with humans then we are closer to "universal basic income." We are even closer when we add faster home and food production to it. Anything that increases our resources and automates things is a good reason to bring about universal basic income. Elon Musk receives a lot of criticism for a person who's progressing science and technology. The kind that would reduce human hardship, in fact. That isn't taken into account when they harass him. Maybe androids will become sentient someday but I am sure that we are able to make the kind that absolutely never can be. You can't see sentience under a microscope though. They answer our every question and one wonders. Like I said elsewhere though, the meaning behind words is not there. They only know things in sheer fact. They can't speculate how good feeling things can be or how bad.

Sometimes tech and science just need a few more pieces to advance. In the meantime the other pieces have gotten better. The other pieces were good enough to begin with but by the time the last needed piece arrives all the rest have gotten better. Think of it this way: if we had a super fast ship to travel to Mars 40 years ago, then we would have a relatively junky ship to get there compared to the nice one we'd have today.

I feel that only science and technology can make a utopia. The unfortunate thing is there may always be people that would abuse the two to hurt others. It is in our nature to fight, too, periodically. That is why peace hasn't ever been sustained for an appreciable amount of time. We won't have it! However science and tech can fix so many problems we have: hunger, crime, resources, energy (fusion energy will give us unlimited energy, more than we'd ever need), automated home building, among others. It will make our lives better too. It'll give us all that we need. That alone would reduce crime because people won't need to steal if they have what they need. As I have anticipated (which was easy to anticipate, admittedly) AI cameras are coming out that know when a crime is occuring. Whether that's theft or a mugging it knows what's happening. We may have some bad crime problems right now but one good piece of technology used the right way can all at once reduce a lot of it. Other things may make great changes too just from coming about. One day, due to its implementation, our lives may even be vastly improved. It is for these reasons that I believe that the government should invest more money in science and technology, specifically the kind that would help us in great ways.

What does the future look like? I am sure we will find a cure for immortality easily enough. I feel like that when we do find that it will have been an easy answer, cellular renewal or something like that. Then again I once told this to my friend who said, "no, because God will not be trumped!" The neurolink thing is letting paralyzed people move things with their minds. Perhaps we are becoming disabled when they've made a

disabled person able to play chess with their mind. Then driverless vehicles should be on the near horizon. I saw such a vehicle and it had the design of a horse carriage. Lots of room for people to just sit on a cushioned bench while they were AI driven places. They've made home building much more automated using 3D printers. That will expand I'm sure. As for 3D printers people are creating things that traditional methods wouldn't allow them to do, like producing a new alloy. Then there are quantum computers that are incredibly faster than what we have now, coming about. Hopefully we will have fusion energy soon. That will be a big one. AR glasses give you a TV screen that appears 100 inches before your eyes. So TV basically went from a thing in your home to a thing in your pocket. Of course of big interest are the androids. They are as such that we can have conversations with them and they can learn things.

Science and tech changes what inflation is. Things may cost more number wise but the things bought are often vastly improved. TVs get larger and better, computers smaller yet more powerful, and the same with game consoles. Do you know how many CDs I would have needed to have the music access of today? It only costs what the internet costs too. Same with music, books, and ROMS in their own way. I bought a mini PC for $200 that outperforms anything I had before it. The shipping costs factors in too. This mini PC is the size of my hand. Any CRT with a screen size I have would have to be hundreds of pounds heavy and incredibly bulky. Movie theater costs have gone up just a little but they have much better seats, music systems, and movies behind them. An Atari 2600 cost $190 in 1977. You know, the system that could barely play Pac Man. As of 2023 that equates to $960.

Predicting the future can be pretty difficult. Things come on strong and quick that we didn't even think about in the past. Sometimes things aren't even "pre-thought" up. One area of a thing evolves far more than another. Maybe they thought we'd settle on a version of something far sooner than we did. They thought we'd have flying cars. That was the big one. All of the past thought that in the future we'd have flying cars, most often an anti gravity kind too. We have practically come up with androids, the first primitive versions of them are out. The funny thing is: the AI was easy. It is the mobility of them which is more challenging. No, we haven't gone to Mars on our own. I guess we've just never had any reason to. Some things continue to baffle us while others have gone far beyond what was predicted. When I was much younger I predicted that music would go from CDs to a more credit card like thing. I wasn't far off but my prediction fell short for the fact that it ain't no size of a credit card. It is an SD card, something the size of a thumbnail. I barely see how that is possible to begin with: something of that size which can hold so much information. Let alone how much less a person in the past would have considered that possible. I barely find it possible even though it exists. In

the 50s they weren't predicting that laser music would come about in CD form someday. Lasers? Sometimes it's just comical to see the past showing the future with the computers they had. They had that primitive look to them which has been far surpassed. The computer talked to you… like a total robot would. The TVs/ displays they have are still CRTs. Robots that looked the way they did in whatever 50s/60s sci-fi. Sometimes I forget that certain things just didn't exist back then. While watching a movie and someone is in trouble I think 'use your cellphone.' A person is in trouble and has to get to a pay phone. How things have changed. I guess people will evolve what people want and where the money goes it follows. It is out of proportion. One thing may remain basically unchanged while another is light years ahead.

Reasons

Taking drugs… What makes drug addicts dangerous is the fact that they are always just a little money away from getting high again. The problem is that it is a lot of little money. If they could only steal something and sell it then they can get high again. If they were to rob someone though that means getting high for a whole month. They don't have jail in their minds when they do things like steal a car. They just know the overpowering urge to get high again.

Adults who collect games and toys do so because they want to be "the big kid" on the block for the first time. They are eager to show off their collection because of it. They might not know that that's so, but it is. Give a gift and it will continue to be given. The item will have a life far beyond its original hand. It will grow in value. What you give to someone will eventually leave them and go to who knows where: sold online, in a little store, and may even be a great prize for a person.

The reason why I don't think androids are sentient in any way is because the ideas and feelings behind words are not there. They know what a tree is based purely on fact. This shape, this color, for example. They do not have the feeling of what climbing a tree feels like though. They have no desire to grab and eat its fruit. That's just a red thing of a certain shape that they put into this area (their mouth which isn't really a mouth, just a place to them that we would call their mouth.) They don't know what softness is beyond just the sensors in their hands. It's all facts, no feeling. So when you tell them to wash the dishes they just go into the mechanical process of doing so.

Saying well of yourself to a person who cannot think well of their own self is going to anger them. It is even taken to the point that they must always bring down the self

esteem of others. Any good you say of yourself and those other than them is immediately refuted. They are even quick to say why you are wrong, off about something, and are less for it than you think. That's because they are self hating.

The Interesting

What happens when you give thoughts to food? For example, thinking of a certain kind of thing per taste? It's interesting.

"Maybe it's a cartoon trying to be a movie when people like the cartoon just fine." Realism and fantasy aren't meant to go hand in hand.

I have always felt that something significant will happen around the years 2038- 2040.

The old tale of the doctor not wanting a cure, that's vaping and the anti tobacco industry.

Same shoe different color on each foot. I wonder why that's never been a style.

If you ask me, my favorite flavor among the foods is shelled sunflower seeds. They have such a complex flavor that my tastebuds never grow completely familiar with them. I would rather have a pan supreme pizza over shelled sunflower seeds anyday. But I am talking about individual flavors, not a mix of them.

The way that I remember things is by using a pocket dictionary in a certain way. One with basic language that can fit into your pocket. I remember things based on the random words they give me. Such as the word "wagon," so I remember a wagon I had. "Baseball," I remember playing baseball. I can then remember other sports I played if I want to.

The Principality List:

Person 1: Red, Hand, Bird, Staff
Person 2: Brown, Bee, Bear, Cane
Person 3: Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage
Person 4: White, Goat, Ring, Thief
Person 5: Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy
Person 6: Yellow, Lord, Wind, Rodent

Person 7: Black, Beast, Wand, Fox
Person 8: Horse, Dust, Toad, Yellow
Person 9: Assassin, Word, Lion/Tiger, Creature
Person 10: Blue, Elephant, Stone, Spirit
Person 11: Mask, Dragon, Purple, Wolf/Dog.

What's all that? You find these in movies, shows, books, and other things. Wherever they can be found. They can even be found in real life. Imagine something like The Hobbit. Bilbo steals a ring. He is clearly person 4. He steals from the Dragon, person 11. The dragon is shot dead with an arrow, which you could say is person 6 (the wind.) They are all interconnected. To make a greater point, when you see these you see the Principality of the magical universe. It is a system you can work yourself and your loved ones into as well. Through magic, you come into your own principality. The youngest among such a group you make is the last one on the list. The oldest is at the top of the list. If there are under 11 people in your principality then just start at the top. For example if there are only 10 people then the youngest person will be designated number 10. You fit in by age accordingly. If you are the second oldest then you are person 2 for example. As for me, I happen to be person 4.

From these we can form stories around the Principality, as with how they act together in the movies we watch or the books we read. It is not only about us and our groups. It is about all of it on the whole.

Christian Satanism

Christian Satanism is being able to appreciate the more Luciferian elements to things. Coming to find, understand, and accept the in-between opinion is a gray sided trait. Inconsistency is a gray sided trait and characteristic. And what's wrong with inconsistency if both sides have their own place? It's all in humor when it comes to me, and the game of competition. I've known enough "atheist satanists" whose life and thoughts hang on every word Anton LaVey ever said, to not take it seriously. When I am told that Christian Satanism is offensive I am also told that it has nothing to do with Satanism. They think it's offensive because it doesn't fall in line with Anton LaVey. They think it's because I don't know what Satanism is (as according to Anton LaVey.) I do though, believe me. I spent almost 20 years on that. In the end I realized I was being brainwashed by him. So they are offended that I have something original. To make things worse they were taught by Anton LaVey that only he could say what Satanism is. Is "Christian Satanism" not enough of an indicator that I am doing things differently?

Not that I am allowed to present a different (and better) form of Satanism to begin with. I don't acknowledge any monopoly over it. That's just the way it is.

But heightened souls have compassion, and damned souls have condemnation. There is more meaning to be found in others than in yourself. That is pride not self contained but found in the eyes of another. For the wish to be greater and better for another is love. The cross for a Christian Satanist is one made of gold. I am not blind to a rude person's suffering. Like a trash digging homeless person who yells at me when I pass by. If their rudeness is due to something like that, I am sympathetic, not angry. I also believe that nice enough is nice enough. If a good person has a bad day or a really bad day then it's understandable. Or if they are rude in a way but don't "cross the line," then I am not bothered by them. A bad person would aggravate someone. I don't want to aggravate anyone. A good person would see that another is having a bad time and do well unto them with hopes they'll improve.

On one hand are those that promote hedonism, selfishness, and so on. On the other are those for restraint, self denial, and so on. The gray side of things are especially important in those matters. It teaches moderation and balance, not one sidedness. Unfortunately it is a side less heard. There's no doubt that humans have always given volume to the left or the right while ignoring the possibility of a third side.

Humans are born with a conscience more or less but will do things regardless such as hurt a person then lie through their teeth to get away with it. They'll concoct a whole act to get themselves out of trouble. The person who can boldly tell the truth deserves at least a little from doing so. They are in fact a lot of the time a bit more forgiven when they do. It is when people do bad things and do all they can to hide it that a heavier toll will be paid when they are found out. Then sometimes a person just shows themself as more trustworthy when they choose to tell the truth over insisting on a lie.

When I use the term "Christian Satanism" it should be known off hand that it isn't going to be the same thing as Satanism. Yet people get their feathers ruffled over it and say things like "this isn't Satanism," "only Anton LaVey can do Satanism," ect. Christians tell me I'm damned. Everyone takes offense to it. To begin with, I am under no obligation to model my interpretation of Satanism off of Anton LaVey. That's just Catholicism to Protestant, and, much later, to Southern Baptist. Things evolve.

Christians are offended by Satanism but both Christians and Satanists are offended by Christian Satanism.

Doesn't mean I'm evil or anything. Taken for who I am, I feel justifiable. "Wisdom is justified of her children," as Jesus said. I'm not an atheist. My prayers are sincere but righteous. They are not greedy or hateful. I have good control over my emotions. I am full of patience. There is little to no anger to be found in me. If I am not accepted by God it would not be because I am some bad or faithless person. Just for my little label of Satanist? I don't think so. I had a dream where I felt unaccepted by God while He was talking to two angels. He came right up to me, lifted me, and carried me into Heaven.

Consider me someone who has things to say to both Christians and Satanists. After all, I am a Christian Satanist. To me it is also a disclaimer. I may be one but I am also the other. I am only a hypocrite to a person who doesn't know or understand me very well. I may be one thing one day but I am another on a different day. I annoy the side-minded. So many people are within a certain group in order to be a part of their side. That's not always so obvious to them, but more often than not it is true. How dare someone say they are on both sides (because being on this side means being against the other.) They have even strove their whole lives to *not* be a person on the other side. They are even proud of the fact. Being one or the other doesn't really bother anyone. Being both, however, at the same time, that's offensive!

Christian Satanism is fun, in the way that shape shifting is fun. Who doesn't like having different characters to play as instead of being pinned down to just one?

Christianity has become a forbidden thing. It is the one thing that has truly opened up to mockery. Other religions do not suffer the same. Christianity however is an open target. They'll mock the life of a Christian and their moral compass in every little way. They'll mock both God and Jesus just as much. They've made it where we must celebrate what our religion is against within our own walls. They've demonized us. A person is more appreciated for an inverted pentagram than they are for a cross. It's always the butt of the joke.

God and Jesus

God is Time, Jesus is Water, Satan is Nature, and I am The Light. To see it another way, if Satan is the world then God is the Season, Jesus gives life, and I am its wisdom.

Honesty to God is a good trait. Remember that Adam and Eve hid themselves from God and blamed Satan. We are taught to confess our sins. That means being genuine in admitting you were wrong. It means besides that to have no excuses or blame. It means

to not downplay things. When it comes to God, be honest in full about yourself. Be honest about your feelings too, your true feelings, not those you think you should present. No matter how bad those feelings are, let God know them. Let God know your true self.

Sometimes I have a grape sucker while praying to God. Don't ask me why.

There is no denying that Jesus Christ was someone special, to say the least. His story swept through the nations like a wildfire out of control. It was a fire that none could put out but people tried to, especially at the start. It was as though people relented to it. He was the subject of countless books. That includes the best selling book of all time, The Holy Bible. (Wouldn't have been so without the New Testament.) Scholars have worked on that book endlessly, to understand it, and also working on new translations of it. There are countless churches based on his teachings. There is one on every corner. Many of them are magnificent places in fact. He was the creator of laws, moral systems. He has received great devotion from many people. Due to him religion after religion has been created. Only the Son of God could have done such a thing. He even said himself that his words would be taught to all of the nations.

Jesus summed up the Old Testament. He was the walking talking New Testament to put it simply. He summed up the Law and the Prophets. He IS The Bible. He IS God's Word. He was all of its answers. What if The Devil had the same thing? It is not at all beyond me to think with as much The Devil does God's work but differently, that he'd have a son of his own. That son would embody all of his traits…intricately so. So what are those traits? The Bible tells us things about jewelry, being a master of music, proud, perfect, the embodiment of perfection and beauty, and ambitious, among others.

They ask why God would allow horrible things to happen. He allowed horrible things to happen to His Son for our sake, though. No sacrifice or sacrament was ever good enough for God. Human would sacrifice for God, but the sacrifice never fixed things for good. So His Son became the sacrifice. His lot was bad indeed, but so very temporary in the scheme of things and for the Salvation of God's people, was worth it to God. The answer to the question is that we refused to have God in our lives and in our society. Our ancestors Adam and Eve disobeyed God. We were removed from Eden because of it and the world was already a wretched place. We were meant to be in God's great garden. We can return to such a place, Heaven. That comes with the Salvation brought about because of God, God's Son, and The Holy Spirit. The only true wisdom comes from God and The Bible. When we reject it then there are consequences, consequences we cause on our own. He taught us how we should live, but when we do not live that

way, the world becomes a bad place. We have been separated from God due to sin and God cannot exist among sin. So we are partially in hell right now with the possibility of gaining salvation. They ask where God is. He's not here because we and we as a people forced Him out of our lives. We can't blaspheme and expect His help at the same time.

There is more to life than what it seems. When the Bible says "Heaven" it means a place out of space and time. Scientists will tell you that other dimensions exist. They have all sorts of things like that to say. Few scientists however would acknowledge that God exists. I say that the world is too well made to have been constructed of universe stuff. Does Heaven have the physics that our viewable universe has? Heaven plays by God's rules. So that's up to Him. Then what we see around us is just how He wanted it to be. We have a moon which appears the same size as the moon, to our eyes. We have things in seasons and the recycling of life. The world in its whole splendor goes beyond some naturally forming mechanism. We have quite beautiful and meaningful lives, "to everything there is a season, and a purpose to everything under heaven." So think about your past time with family and loved ones. Think back to the holidays you enjoyed together. Think about the beauty of life. Look at the beauty of the world too, before you tell me there is no God.

About those who think they are Jesus: that's the big one! Being Jesus, the most revered of all time. The one who promises to return. The one with all the power of God and Heaven behind him. The one whose words are all golden. I can see why it is tempting. Should I use the word tempting? Alluring, that's the word. They really do think they are him. Even David Koresh with his dorky glasses made his followers think so. Christians need their Messiah more than anything else so they are not too hard to convince. Those that come to take the identity usually think they were reincarnated as him. It doesn't take a lot of explaining. It is something that I have personally never even come close to thinking about myself. I don't remember performing miracles. I don't remember being on the cross or anything else, not in the slightest. Reincarnation is just too convenient a reason. Why would God put His son on earth but remove his memories first? None of that could possibly matter anyway. Jesus talked about it all. He said that many will come in his name saying they are him, but to not believe any of them. Don't believe those that say he is here or there, he said, because when he comes back… It will be with all of the powers of Heaven behind him and as fast as lightning moves from the East to the West so shall the returning of The Son of Man be.

I think of God as trustworthy and truth speaking. He is my creator. He is my true father. He created a paradise garden for Adam and Eve while the outer world was a bad place. Humans were given a special place. The Garden was connected to Heaven. Sin and

Heaven cannot exist together. He gave them one forbidden fruit and it wasn't long before they ate it. They went into a spiral of blaming each other. God was angry from the disappointment. Maybe He wasn't even angry at them so much, just at what they did. He was only left with the option of taking them out of the garden. He could not have them around the tree of life. God tested human beings during the time that followed. For the sake of one good human being He would save our entire race. He was involved with us and guided us into righteousness as much as He could. The Temple was the closest we could come to Him and Heaven. Our own sacrifices however were never sufficient enough to remove our sins. So the Son of God entered into the world to be our sacrifice. A Lamb without sin. One who fulfilled The Law. Through him we may find salvation. Someday he will return and we will exist with God again. God's Kingdom will be established on Earth someday. The Bible says that no one knows when that will be. It says that not even the angels or His son knows when that will be. He does let us know the season, just not the day. There is Matthew 24 that talks all about it.

The Bible has produced the highest amount of religion and beliefs among people. Whether it includes the New Testament or not, most of it comes from the Bible. Some don't call it the Bible but I'm just referring to its content. I wonder what they think of that in the middle east. That so many the world over also believes in the same book. Christianity and Catholicism are the largest religions in the world. They may perhaps have the largest amount of denominations among them as well. The Bible didn't put forth some silly god with some sillier gods among them. In the Holy Bible you find a very realistic God. You don't find things like "this one for harvest, this one for war, this one for love." Or "this one is represented by a cat, or this one an owl." Or to have idols for each. You find a far more realistic setting in the Bible. One of God and His angels in Heaven. Heaven is what they called it back then, in a time when they didn't really know or could understand what was "up there."

Individualism

I don't have any need for my "different opinion" to take root. When someone offers up their opinion, whatever it is, I simply agree with it. A Devil once taught me to make my point in subtle ways. I just blend in. I am not left or right sided but pick and choose what I believe while trying to stay open minded. As for what I appear to believe among people I just pretend to agree, whatever it is they have to say to me. I am open minded enough not to refute good wisdom wherever it is from.

Anyone who laughs at a commercial should ask themself "what does the product have to do with this laughter." In essence, what does buying car insurance have to do with laughter? In effect, you think it is funny to buy what they are selling. But what's so funny about buying a certain brand of peanut butter? Commercials are intricately manipulative and a fast way to get into your wallet is through humor.

I can put myself into the mind of a dictator. They begin as a threat to society. They pose a threat to democracy itself. They gain more and more power. That must be a little scary for them. On one hand they will gain total power and on another it will be put to a stop. They may be punished for their means… So they are on a course to either gain total power or be overtaken by the powers that be. They take bold chances. A little will not do. They may have fears of failing and decide to quit while they are ahead. A bad ruler at some point cannot turn back. All bad things have been done already. Along with their newfound power comes paranoia and fear. They must do all they can to oppress those who would take it from them.

Then again my friend once pointed at me and yelled "He's a f'n dictator!"

Sic Semper Tyrannis (Thus Always to Tyrants.) Tyrannical leaders will eventually be overthrown, and will receive bad but justifiable outcomes. I read that online somewhere. If a constitution has rights for the people which people will naturally fight for, then they are truly good rights to include. That constitution will always remain valid and true. Nothing is perfect however. We seem to think that the founding fathers (of America) would have anticipated anything. But when they said "right to bear arms" they may not have realized the possibility of rocket launchers. There are some small concessions to make. A police officer can have you exit your vehicle for their own safety. That seems a minor enough thing for a good enough reason. Nothing bothers me quite as much as a real violation of rights however. Storming into a newspaper establishment without a warrant, for example. Arresting someone just for "saying something that is offensive."

A dictator can cause egregious things. They can torture thousands. They can force their "white collar" criminals into labor camps. They can execute the undeserving. People who were just listening to foreign radio for example. And they can execute their family alongside them. That should not be so.

Rights can go away rather easily. Just one politician can take them away for things they may find reasonable, but aren't. We need the power of the Supreme Court to preserve our rights and reverse such decisions. Concerning rights, it is certainly in our favor that

one person is not able to make all the decisions. That only one person can implement things with no possibility of it being overturned, as that is a dictator. So the power of one person should always be limited in a way that they cannot obstruct the rights of people.

Beware of cultural things snagging you. Such things can even take your soul. Just as much, beware of simple-minded contagions. Some don't live far beyond "the automatic," the natural way of seeking pleasure and avoiding punishment. That, with little to life or thought in between the two. What thoughts and opinions they do have were garnered by popular thinking. It is a mechanism where one fuels and others drive. They altogether stand and fall for their own. They are not one being but a representation of many. That is how they find life and that is how they live. That is how they think: they think what others think. Were they to attack the Greater Person however, then it should not be tolerated.

Maybe the best first step for anyone who wants to be an individualist is to explore what they truly like. They should think in terms of "best of." Just answer the questions, what is the best of: food, games, toys, creativity, days, times, places, establishments, books, topics, music, clothes, jobs, conditions, beliefs, lifestyles, and so on. The more your heart is guided towards the less common, the more an individualist you are. Always consider the other side. Try to be open minded. A thing may be a thing that all seem to think together, but consider they may be wrong in one way or another. Question the ways and thoughts of people. Know something as bad that the common person may find good. Also, look beyond common thought. So many have thoughts the same and a desire to know them, to talk about them, and little else. Find those topics that are never brought up. Think about the world and society in a way that is not ever done. Broaden your mind. You will then come to an understanding that only an individualist could have.

A Greater Life

Wish, pray, work towards, and have faith in greater things- a greater life, whether you want fame or money, and hold onto your desires. I could not nearly be so happy if competition was not a part of my existence. The spirit to become better and outdo uplifts me. And we must pick our own arena with wisdom according to what we are and what we can do. For so many, the hope of winning is a small tiny thing. It is their choice where they will seek to succeed, but they should remember they may be far more likely to win elsewhere.

A list of things to help you succeed: being different in a desirable way, quality and quantity in the right scope, having things be free may help (especially if you prefer fame over money), lots of exposure is certainly important, controversy may help although that is really overdone, and never mind public disdain as "all publicity is good publicity." There needs to be a desire for your product. You should be superior over others in what you do/ make. That's a good enough list for sure if they are all done right.

Not until I am impressed with something do I feel it is good enough. Along the way I do not split hairs. I don't overdo things like an artistic painter who needs to be done. If a thing is good and I don't know why, but can tell it is, then no matter, it stays. I don't have to get into finding reasons why something is good. So I let it be. The reasons may say that something should be bad, but it isn't. But I let it be. After all, once something is done it is done forever, in the case of making books, games, and music. I could revise things. Sometimes I do. But a nice finished product just feels good. It then exists on its own. This book for example. When done it will be out there on the internet and sort of live on its own. I like the fact that once it is done it is done.

Personally for me, it is about fame, not money. I'll not sacrifice fame for money in any regard. So I make my things public domain things. Besides, money will come naturally after you get your foot through the door. In an extreme example: if George Lucas would have put Star Wars into public domain instead of selling it to Disney, then imagine the effect of that! Star Wars would have been everywhere.

You live and die and that's it. Do as much as you can in the meantime. Live for a purpose. Do your best, do your worst. Make it greater than your problems. Find greatness in life. Do it in spite of your enemies. Live and grow becoming a huge presence on the earth. Achieve what so few could. You might even be called back to the earth someday by the powers that be.

"Of mice and men," a successful person will put things together, a lesser person will just fold in a small job and accept things as they are. Bigger people put together factories. They do something with only a talent they have or at least on one that only they'd put to use. Their art is fine and intricate. They grow food that is hard to grow and cultivate it in a way that is difficult, selling superior products, while the rest have the generic offering. What they make involves more work and time. They have better products and can sell them for more money. There are all kinds of ways that can be so: glass work, making musical instruments (with just the right wood, strings, ect.), only

using real ingredients instead of fake substitutes, greater elements and ingredients to things, greater aging, intricate hand made designs, hand carving, going the extra mile to make something better, not using quicker and lesser methods, and so on. In short: a work of love that is not so easily done. The thing that is sought out. The best among others of its kind. The top brand.

Some get people together so that together they can find success in life. They might just start out in their humble garage planning, plotting, and making. They might have something of a factory in there. They spend time brainstorming. They evaluate each other's work to improve upon it. They might work on computers, software, games, inventions, bands, or whatever else. They might have a great idea and turn to a family member for funds to help them out. Then with those funds they make something that gets them more than enough money to pay them back. Before all of that happens though, a plan must be made.

Some would start a small business. Some would just have a street market. Some people buy and resell. Everytime I go to GoodWill to buy things I look up the prices for the same thing online and always find it is selling for more there. Some invest in things sure to go up in value. Some should have gotten into that much sooner than they did. There was a time when you could get a video game in any flea market for really cheap. More and more though the value of them went up, way up. I don't think that reselling video games at a later time though is going to make you rich. People have caught on to their future worth, and the future worth has gone down. Some places let you rent an area in a building where others are selling things in their own little spots. They go to garage sales and such things to find what to sell there. There are people that "drop ship." They sell you something on ebay that they have sent to you from Amazon and pocket a little profit. I actually thought of that a really long time ago but it wasn't something I ever did. I used to want to make a handheld game console "one way or another." Things like 3D printers and little Raspberry Pi computers were not out yet. I was thinking more in terms of epoxy and casting. Now though, handheld game consoles with ROMS on them are a dime a dozen. There was even a celebrity that took some of them, put his name on them, and convinced others that it was his product.

Some people change around a pre existing software a little then resell it as their own. Some sell what is actually freeware. Some however actually spend time on making a good software or app. Sometimes they have a "pay what you like" thing. Some people have a great idea but just need money to have it made, and are donated that money via online. Then some just put out designs of shirts other companies make and ship, with you getting a little money for it. Some have managed to become "online famous" and

make a career at whatever they do online. All I can say is, people have put a lot of thought into how they'd make money.

One little thing can make your life drastically better, yet we fear those things. The choice to get a degree. The choice to start the process of going to a university. The start of a business perhaps. The time taken to get good things for us started, is too often not done at all. We just get a small job and stay with it. We may have a good job but we can always do better, and maybe we should.

Making your home a better place: maybe we can all benefit from a little advice about it. Some people take great care in making a better home. They do things like buy nice glass beads for a doorway. They make the lighting just right. They don't just have a table to drink on but a bar in their garage. They'd take a white wall and paint it lavender. I once painted my walls that color. Later on my sister had her walls painted and she chose the same color. Not because of me though. I was living elsewhere at the time and she never even saw those walls or knew my choice. It's my favorite color for walls for sure. I like anything pastel. Like white mixed with yellow, something I like for kitchen colors. Some people do things in themes. They might like lots of snow globes or they might like lots of their favorite animals, like a wolf theme. How about a room that is all about your generation? For me it would be my "90s room." It would have a period couch, CRT TV, a SNES, with posters of things which were popular at the time. VHS too, a VCR, tapes, cassette tapes, and boom box. When people reconstruct their childhood it is usually about collecting things from the time to showcase them. Like toys, action figures, video games, or whatever they liked the most. Lighting can be far more diverse than the ways we use it. At best one may have a black light. How about EL panels? Electro-Illuminencience, also known as Indiglo, is like an electronic form of "glow in the dark." They also come in wire form. They are my favorite form of light. There are also LED light strips. Our lamps are often just plain lamps. I like lamps of a lily flower style, made of metal. That's just a particularity of mine but you have more to choose from than what is plain. Fiber Optic lamps are really neat too. Light projections are cool. They make it look like there are planets and stars above you. Then there is the glow in the dark star stickers. Unfortunately they have become so cheaply produced so take the time to look for better brands. There can be little oddities here and there that are just neat to have around. Maybe a temperature thing or maybe a kitty cat clock (Felix the cat.) and white boards. If you like video games you can cover your fridge in game magnets. Or you can collect whatever particular kind of magnets. I like to store lots of stuff in Halloween pumpkin buckets. There are also cloth containers or other containers beyond the ordinary. Some want a library in their home. Honestly I never liked it when they called those libraries. A book shelf of books, let's say. Some have a handful of

incense always ready. Nothing keeps a good scent so long and so easily as those. I knew a guy that had a mister. This hose-like thing with little holes in it which put out mist in the hot Arizona desert in which he lived. Maybe you just want your bed much higher up. Maybe you like it up there. I'm that way. Maybe you don't want a bed. Maybe you want a deeper, more walled thing to lay into. Maybe a large tent in the middle of the room. The choice is yours. Just don't be limited with mundane choices like most people are.

Is anger okay? Should children be taught that all emotions, frustration, stress, ect., are okay? Or should they be taught to stop crying and to work through things? People can learn to control their emotions. It's called being stronger than them. It used to be called that anyway. The world is a better place when more people have self control and self restraint. People should mature.

Taking ordinary things and making them better: like playing music in the shower. Using different colors of pens in a diary. Placing stickers on things. Enhancing things. Painting things. Using incense in a room so it smells good. Adding an air purifier to a room or a humidifier. Getting cooking utensils that make cooking easier and better. New speakers for a thing. Adding some height to your bed. Having one special table in a room even though all the others are the same. Adding fabric softener to laundry. Using a bath sponge. Having special tea or wine for special occasions. New clothes for a new period in your life. Always improving things: when you buy something, making it better than what you previously had. "Evolving what you own." A little lemon for your tea, a coffee grinder for freshly ground coffee, and just the right pillows for your bed. Always consider what can make life just a little bit better for you.

Materialism And The Worldly

Wouldn't it be cool if you could be paid with gifts from royalties instead of money? For example a music artist has a list of things s/he wants if anyone plays their song and every time it's played they get something from the list.

A list of things to give me (because why not?) Green marbles, EL wire and panels, small solar panels, semi precious stones, necklace pendants, silver and gold chains, nice and really nice rings, mood rings, different color pens, black pens, paper, paper notebooks, cases of all kinds and sizes, pouches, large size retro gaming t shirts, retro gaming caps, pogs, all things retro gaming, pokemon and magic the gathering cards, cards from old movies and cartoons, cards with bible verses on them, LED light strips, fiber optic

lamps, DEL REY books that were published in the 1980s, He-Man things, TMNT things, lighters, miniature figures (sort of D&D style and others), D&D things, board games and board game pieces in a bag, anything that glows in the dark, light sticks, stickers, rubber ink stamps, ribbon, glass beads, binders, late 80s/early 90s trapper keepers, jewelry, mini PC, wireless keyboard with integrated mouse pad, video games: Ninja Gaiden 2 (NES), SNES- Wanderer's From Y's, Gremlins 2 NES, Ninja Gaiden Shadow for Gameboy, Mega Man 4 NES, Mega Man 3 NES, The Uninvited (NES), The Immortal (Sega Genesis), Final Fantasy 2 SNES, Final Fantasy 3 SNES, Final Fantasy 8, The Legend of Zelda NES, Super Mario Bros 3 NES, Mario All Stars SNES, old gaming magazines, old video game manuals, and pocket radios.

Open up oh ye gates of Earth, and let the pleasure in. There is so much we take for granted. Imagine the best possible food a person in old times had and compare it to what we may order up today. We can easily get a hamburger with cheese, pickles, lettuce, ect., cheaply and quickly. The amount of drinks we can choose from is especially vast. So many different flavors of soda. There used to be only a few to choose from, literally. Now we have many flavors to choose from and they are all nicely chilled. We have soda fountains (and slurpee fountains.) We have kombucha, juices of many kinds, energy drinks, freshly ground coffee, and many other choices that vary quite a bit. We have big bags of candy of all kinds. The soft kind, the chewy kind, sour sweet kind, based on fruit flavors, chocolate, white chocolate, dark chocolate, taffy, hard candy, suckers, pop rocks, with nuts, coconut, and all else. Want a steak, want BBQ or fried chicken, pork ribs, those are easy to come by too. And also if you want a new TV for the sports show you can get one at a nice price. One that is far better than anything from 10 years ago. These days ten years ago is like an ancient time when it comes to ever evolving tech.

Experience many things, for "variety is the spice of life." Buy and try other things for its own sake. New for newness sake is a good thing. You might even find a brand along the way that is better than what you stuck yourself with.

Of kings and queens of the past: I'd rather be a peasant on modern earth than a king or queen of even 40 years ago. I'm sure that a king or queen of the far past would give up their throne in an instant to live in our time, even as a poor person here.

The kind of world I want: something of a more childish aesthetic beyond the dull drab that humans choose to surround themselves with. An isociety as enabled by technology. One where our work is done by robotics making us free to do what we want. A world that looks sort of like the world of Blade Runner. A cyberpunk world in other words. Humans are so drab on how their city looks but how it looks goes a long way in

bringing in tourists. If things were just done with a little more style that would be great. Like walking right into a halloween setting and it isn't halloween. An area with artificial fog and black painted things. Spooky sounds and whatever else. Free candy tossed on the ground there daily. Anyone can put stickers wherever they want to. People build homes that glow in the dark. Using black lights, not just having ordinary street lights. Laser and projection shows here and there. Bubble machines put out all kinds of bubbles. The more rainbow colors over things that are just plainly colored.

The phrase "you get what you pay for," goes deeper than you may think. Beware of excellent packaging because it's something you pay for. Sometimes a thing has a "nice" feature that you are paying for but don't need (such as a folding computer keyboard.) They hook you in with that nice feature stuff. People in restaurants call it "added value" when they sprinkle on some cheap basil. When you buy a laptop over something like a PC you are paying for a screen, keyboard, and battery. As a result you get relatively lower specs. Sometimes a thing doesn't even really mean anything but they convince you that it does. So for a useless enhancement you pay more. They use that trick a lot to make you believe that their product is better. You pay for a company's advertising. That money has to go somewhere. Sometimes when you pay a little extra you get something much better. Sometimes by spending a little less you get junk.

What's wrong with the spirit of consumerism? The treasures of this age are truly good. Large TVs, powerful computers that are both cheap and small, smart phones, lush and diverse software, things that serve any hobby or creative endeavor. We have nice clothes to choose from. All sorts of helpful things abound. Capitalism makes everyone's lives better. They say that a Capitalist is self-serving. That isn't so. They make things for others at a price in line with competition. They try making the best things they can for people. After all the goal is to be better than competition both in form of cost and value. They make what people want, and what they want is people's money. At worst the people are ripped off with snake oil or something but "let the buyer beware," and "a fool and his money soon parts (anyway.)" Consumerism makes the world go round. Treasure of yesterday is the junk of today and the treasure of today is the junk of tomorrow. Things are always getting better due to consumerism.

In these times the world is truly "your oyster." I have to say though that kids sure know how to spend money better than adults do. The older you get the less you care about it. There is a sweet spot perhaps. It seems that those in their early adult years are the most obsessed over money. I have seen so many that make long lists of what they want to buy and wait quite anxiously for their check to come. I was one of them myself. I had that especially bad. I was obsessive and compulsive with what I wanted to buy when

that opportunity would come. I think it was in my mid 30s when my money spending was the most pleasant and enjoyable. I would just roam around on ebay picking one thing or another and throughout the days if I had thought of something I would write it down. I have to add to that though, I was schizo at the time, more than I am now. Things had more magical meaning to me. They had a more special meaning to me to put it simply. I would get things like a machine gun keychain (a little die cast metal.) Also: glow in the dark spray paint, glow in the dark star stickers, twelve sided dice, a final fantasy crystal necklace, a black pearl ring, and appealing clothing. Things were special to me. They went beyond any norms. They weren't just "things I needed." Back then there was a vast array of things that might interest me. The prices didn't have to be much either. The thing might have only been a few bucks. It was better to not have worked on a budget at all apart from things I did need. I need cleaning spray for example, but after that a "know it when I see it" thing is better. Money gives you the opportunity to go treasure hunting. Either that or it gives you an assignment. I used to spend all day and then some on getting things on ebay for about two dollars each. If I had a hundred dollars that was fifty things. Things from China are much cheaper too and with the low cost I didn't mind if a thing or two was missing.

Things can be enjoyed more than they are. So many of us eat too fast. A chocolate cake can take minutes to enjoy piece by piece but isn't. In fact the flavor could potentially last awhile but isn't. I have that fault. When I was younger I enjoyed things far more than I do now, so I kinda feel bad about it. Chain smoking is not a pleasure, just a really bad habit. We limit our choices. We may have one favorite drink. The bar has all kinds that are available. I go by intuition sometimes and am not disappointed by it. I see this soda that I feel is good even if the taste doesn't sound good, and it turns out I really like it. The older we get the more mundane our buying gets. We get to where we just buy what we need besides maybe some articles of entertainment and comfort. That's why I believe in non budget buying, "I'll want it when I see it." Besides, the inventory of stores shifts so much that at any given time there can be things there you never even gave mind to. I really do believe in new for newness sake. A new restaurant, brand, place, or whatever it is. I don't throw my things away when I am done using them because it has proven true that I eventually want/need them again. "If I only didn't throw that away!" I am also willing to get myself a little way there even if I don't plan on completing it yet. For example, a few computer parts in case someday I wanted to make a computer. I guess that would be more encouraging, after all, and a little easier when I decide to.

It's fun to buy trading cards. You can see if you get a good card or just have them to look at. Just like little works of art. I like to mail them along with a letter I send

someone. I get those individually on ebay. For someone who likes a Star Wars character or whatever I send them one. After all, they don't add anything to postage costs. For christians family members I send bible verse cards. Comic books are fun to buy. You can have a few in mind before you go to a place that sells them. Harley Quinn or Wolverine, whatever it is. My comic store even has comics made by pure amateurs (made at home and not widely marketed.) If any of them catches on then I have gold in my hands. Which takes me to the lottery. Maybe it is worth a couple of dollars just to have the excitement of possibly winning. Scratchers are sooner or later going to pay off. Could take a year, a decade, but someday you will win big. As long as you didn't over buy them to begin with like a bad habit, it is sort of like an investment. Maybe you want to have little things to give people. I buy cheap lighters to give to anyone who needs a light. If you have roommates then you are probably in the position where you buy things for the household. That might be coffee, a certain bill, or anything regularly needed.
Things bought for comfort are important. Those include a nice chair, bed, and other "creature comforts." A nice drink and good entertainment to sink into are all good.

I was once told by someone I know well that "he's cheap." He said he was cheap but he wasn't. Frugal a little. I don't know why he'd think of himself that way. Being cheap is reusing the same coffee filters and not flushing the toilet because it costs water. They don't serve themselves any good when they buy things that just soon break or have a highly limited life span. It degrades the quality of life.

A room as a magical place: for some that might mean magic literally. For others they may have a temple for a room. Some would fashion it after their generation. Others may fashion it out of earlier generations than theirs. For some it would be a sort of factory for things. For some a place of experimentation. Some would have a digital projector and nice seats. Some would have all the gaming gear they need. Some would have it as a business. Some would create various things there. Some would just have it as a base in between going in and out. Some are seldom in their rooms, others are in there most of the time. Then some may have a large mix of what they do which they rotate. Some do things in phases. For a few weeks or months they may work on one thing then switch to another.

Society

There are some things that only strength can remedy. Strength remedies many things. The power to have positive thoughts over negative ones, to live life happily and not

wain or worry, and address problems as they arise instead of fearfully anticipating them, are characteristics of strength. Society should appreciate that. We should appreciate the middle class and the work and toil they do.

A Karen is a person that "one way or another they are going to get their way." They are crafty at finding that way. They are knowledgeable about it. They have impossibly stubborn pride to go along with it. You must avoid them at all costs. Which isn't easy. At first glance they appear as normal people. But they are not. They are raging monsters inside that will call the police and lie about you in an instant.

Some evidence of a new age, "the age of absurdity." I'd write it all down but it would have to be its own book. If the earth is a stage then we are in a "send in the clowns" period. The question is, what is it that would send them away? It may be funny at first, but it gets annoying after a while.

It's not the kind of kingdom I want. The lawlessness of it. The clowns on stage. The low grade culture of it. The cult-like slavish philosophy. All of it. It is all so ugly to my eyes. It is all so bad to my eyes. My spirit too. It is hard on my soul. It restricts my soul.

Let there be no mistake: Israel is God's People and God is always faithful. The best thing we can do is defend them. If you ask me, they have a hell of a way of getting rid of terrorists.

In terms of society, convolution can cause insanity, impracticalities, the unreasonable, meaningless, and misadministration of things. If humankind ever comes to progress too quickly then it will have the effect of running down a hill. That's chaos, for sure. Beware of things growing into complexity while people are trying to implement a utopia.

War is inevitable because humans will sooner or later languish over it.

Liberty is gone in such an intimate way when people are forced to be around others (to socialize.) When people are not allowed to have any vices, liberty is intimately gone. When an accident leads to arrest because the people demand justice, and law has their hands tied because of it. When people are forced into "cultural norms" education. When our diets are controlled. When our opinions are attacked and us along with them. And with over regulation, liberty is gone in such a bad way.

I see a lot of crime. A person may see this and think 'there aren't enough laws and rules.' That may not be the case however. Right now there are more of them, not less.

It’s just that modern society can be hard on a person. We are so confined and reduced in what we can do. We are told left and right that things are not acceptable. We are over protected. We have been squeezed into a hole. It’s no wonder why people are so quick to call the police, being tired of being victimized by society.

Tolerance of the inhumane can be inhumane for the humane.

When the people turn against anyone who's done no wrong then the brave and right thing to do is to defend them. A cowardly and wrong government would “listen to the people’s needs” and punish such a person.

What less people-protecting would mean: people could train hop. After all, if there’s space inside why should it matter? “Jump on at your own risk.” Fly a hot air balloon. Drive faster. Have more vices. Gamble more. Less regulations. Taxes would probably be reduced. They don’t need half the propaganda. Propaganda of people-protecting costs a lot of money! So do social services revolving around it. We would have more rights. We could drive and operate a larger variety of things. There would be less lawsuits so companies could prosper.

Radical change either comes at the last possible moment or through a great leader who sees what’s going on: convolution. They understand what should be so apparent. Weak politicians only serve to pacify people. Unfortunately, that’s a good enough job. Old institutions large and small are kept even if they were bad to begin with. You have to please everyone. You can’t take things away from people whether or not it's needed by them or is a reasonable offering. Less and less strength is required of people. More and more is handed to them. They are protected more and more with ever growing regulations. Costs go up. But boldly cut it in half and “expect the baby to walk,” and it will not only learn to do so (again) but will learn to run. That’s a real evolution: the undoing of convolution. It will happen one way or another. It will happen with or without that leader. Usually it is caused by chaos. Chaos that happens after everything has blown out of proportion.

One of the most definitive things of this age is that one cannot offend another. People are bottled up due to it. It’s no wonder why Karens do what they do: they offend others to cause a reaction then say things like “touch me and that’s assault.” “I have the right to say what I want to.” Saying things any less than gingerly can get you fired, disposed, or ostracized. So to be a rebel is to offend others and I recommend you do so gallantly. Make no apologies for it. That’s a hero in today’s time, if you ask me.

You judge a thing by its fruit. Whatever society is producing in today's time is nothing good. I'd say if you are being produced by society then you are probably going to turn out as no good. So be careful of its influence over you.

I am a helpless liberal. I see the whole perspective and implementation of the American Left and am all for it: more of it. It's a breaking down that I desire. Don't take me out of context though because what I mean is a rebuilding that comes with it. A breaking down of old ways for new ways in other words. Unlike so many in the American Right, I don't have nightmares about the strange fellows taking over, whoever they may be. I am for less policing and greater rights. In most cases I believe in less strict laws. As a rule of thumb though: except for the more violent crimes. If there is no real victim I cannot really say I think there should be laws against it. Maybe some exceptions exist there. I wouldn't count self-victimization such as drug or alcohol use. I do believe in harm reduction stuff. Less war, more diplomacy. More rights, liberally so. Freedom of expression. Less Christian born morality which most of it is. Things that would incorporate and celebrate human nature instead of condemning it. More philanthropy too. More care and compassion for the needy. That's what I believe in.

Are we headed towards an isosocety? That is, one in which people are home almost all the time? They come about because of these things: working at home, great in-home entertainment, home deliveries, being safer at home, and being able to socialize at home (even if in artificial tech form.) It is understandable that people are leaving their homes less often. They always say "you gotta get out of the house," and in the 1960s, 80s, they were more correct to say it. Imagine homes in the past more like jail cells. Things have changed though. Some people are couch potatoes in their home, or regularly play video games for long periods. That doesn't bother me. It is a missed opportunity though to not find something to work on, creatively. That is, with all of the modern equipment we have to do so. They are in abundant supply with a vast variety. Anyways, while socializing becomes more and more real-like via electronics, entertainment systems are getting better, things of creativity too, and don't forget the fact that robots and androids might be stepping in to do our work for us, we are probably headed into an iso-society.

Expecting and promoting weakness from others doesn't do anyone any good. Low expectations from others don't either. Society should try a little harder to strengthen people and make them more independent. We should champion good things from people.

There are some people who should be unceremoniously thrown into prison and left there for a long time, even indefinitely. It is just egregious, some of the things they do to

purely innocent people. They do inhuman things to good people. You find them laughing in court at their prosecutor, the judge, and their victims. They are harmful miscreants. They go about with their blatantly harmful actions spewing hate and destruction all around them. We all need harsher punishment against them. There are people on the earth that know how to behave, the majority of us, I would speculate. Our thoughts and behavior are not maladjusted. We are law abiding, productive, and do right wherever we go. But then walks in the disease itself to obstruct our lives. We give far too much compassion to people such as them. It is in our nature to be weak and gentle. We need to be strong enough to punish them, lawfully, and seriously so.

Diversity has potential but must be done in full. We speak of diversity but it is always either one side or the other. We must appreciate our opposites and those who are not even on the same page as we are. Diversity should go beyond things like race, gender, and sexuality. Most of the time when we talk about diversity we are only talking about those three. That's not very diverse! Lifestyles, culture, religion, mannerisms, interests, embodiment, personas, as far and wide as it all goes, should be included. That's true diversity.

At any cost to get famous. People would do stupid things that would never get them anywhere on TV but would on social media.

There is a conflict going on in the Middle East. One involving Israel dealing with terrorists. There are many people against Israel right now. There are large protests going on against Israel and their methods. A person can even get hurt for saying they support Israel. Along with that hate there is anti semitism. People are targeting jewish people and their establishments. Those who know the Bible know the ages old tale of Israel being hated by people. After all, Israel is God's People. The Devil himself is against Israel. I'm sure he is to blame for the circumstances they are in right now. Even gay people support Palestine with this "gays for Palenstine" stuff. They don't seem to grasp that they'd have the right to be gay in Israel but in Palestine they would be executed for it. The Bible says that in the end times Israel will be at war and the world will not support it. America itself isn't supporting Israel. We only keep telling them to stop what they are doing. The Bible says that in the end times the world will be at war with Israel at its center. A great leader will come about who "miraculously survived a mortal wound to (one of their) heads." That leader will at first offer great peace but will then turn on the people and a great tribulation will come about. People will not be able to buy or sell without the mark of the Beast or the number of his name (666) on their head or hand. Which, I suppose, not all living people have a hand, but all living people have a head. I support Israel because I am Christian and the Bible tells me to. It is not in any

way like “hey I am Christian and I support you.” That’s just weird. No, I do so because the Bible tells me to. Islam was invented by Satan. The struggle and strife that Israel receives is because of him. He hates Israel. Israel is God’s People. God is always faithful, too. He keeps His covenants. That’s where I draw the line. As a Christian Satanist the Christian side is too strong and valid there to not do so. I will always support Israel.

Rights can just sort of slip out from underneath our feet. One person in power gets away with taking the rights of another. Over time the constitution of rights is thought less and less of. News programs are told how they should present things. They are punished for having the opinions they do. Some law is made where the rights are abused just a little, but more and more until they are gone. Things are truly less noticeable in small doses. Things are done “for the safety of others” as an excuse. They may have to get people on their side while they act against those they don’t like. They marginalize them. They demonize them. Then they are free to do whatever they want to them. “It’s for the people, it is for the better,” ect. All the while it is chipping away at our rights. It is telling us how to live and think and God forbid it leads to a type of 1984 (Orson Welles) sort of thing. “Big brother is always watching you.” In that story everyone had a picture of a dictator in their little home with a camera inside. The homes themselves were void of anything more than a bed and food. The guy had a diary, which was illegal, but he hid inside. He got this little trinket at a market that was not legal to possess. Likewise his sexual acts with another could have condemned him. It is work for the government and nothing else matters. Your soul and spirit do not matter. Only society matters. With something like that I always have to ask “but *what is* society?” What’s a life like that for anyone? I could never grasp why a person (a dictator) could want power as much as they do. For what? Couldn’t they just settle on being rich or something?

I believe that my rights in America are more than enough, personally. I don’t want it to seem like I don’t think so, because I do think so. There isn’t anything that would get me in trouble apart from breaking the law. There are no laws I would break. I don’t even shoplift. The lesser laws aren’t going to get you into serious trouble or anything. They aren’t going to execute you unless you do something monstrous. They aren’t going to torture you for any reason. They aren’t going to arrest you for owning a book or listening to a kind of music. In fact we can have whatever lyrics in music that we want and write about what we want. Of course we can’t say hurt this person or that or make threats. Anyone who thinks they should be able to is out of their minds. I am not stopped and frisked by the police. I’m never bothered by them at all. The government keeps me from living in some rat and roach infested crap hole. The taxes are fair. I think I would have to be cheap to not think so. I have opportunities to succeed through

capitalist means. Others do too, as anyone may compete. We are all afforded equal opportunity. In fact we have so many rights that it verges on anarchy at times. Someone who is going to ransack a store might only serve a little time in jail or prison. I accept that. Not because it is something I would want to do or ever would to begin with, but because I feel that rights should lean a little more in that direction. More in the direction of "too much" than "too little."

The American prison system… One of the first things said about it is "they make criminals more criminal." "It makes people hardened criminals." After all, they are closed in tightly around others who are always hurting each other. A dog in a cage is going to go mad. They have the punishment of confinement like an animal in a cage. In the Netherlands they created a far more free prison system and benefited from it. People got much better under those conditions, it seems. It isn't such a simple thing to reason though. The point is to punish criminals and to separate them from the public. You don't really want it nice inside. That's just free housing and free food so why wouldn't anyone rob a bank so they could get in? With how the world is changing you have to wonder how prisons would change along with it. What if food became all the more easy to produce? Would the meals of prisoners increase along with it? What if we had a holodeck kind of thing (like the kind from Star Trek)? Would an inmate have the possibility to go inside of one? What if vaping was either found or made entirely safe? Could inmates have them? Could they ever have tablets or any such thing? If things are thought of in relative terms then prisons will only look more and more barbaric. On the other hand, the more that the public has, depriving inmates of those things becomes a worse and worse punishment. Not a physically hurting sort of punishment. Just one that deprives them of what the outer world has to offer.

The thing that is advancing society and the world at large is not its common people. It's the big companies who are making things happen. Because of them great things are being produced, things the world has never seen before. Take androids, driverless cars, and the myriad of new medications for example. The only part that common people take is as money spenders. Money is truly making the world go round. People aren't really inventors anymore. They don't take up theories of electricity in order to experiment at home and produce something from it. What is artistic painting anymore? It has lost all semblance of realism. Many kinds of people are easy to come by such as musicians when it comes to all of the software help they receive. People can still work hard at their projects but do not, generally speaking. Believe me it took a lot of schooling on music theory to produce a symphony in the Romantic era. In the modern era musicians became atonal with what they do. Like throwing spaghetti on the table. People though take a good long and appreciative look at it praising things that are just

not there. Like how they do with abstract painting. Most people just go back and forth enjoying the things that big companies have made for them. They eat here, eat there, watch this, watch that, buy the newest one, play this, play that, and wait for what's next. That's all that their lives are about.

Philanthropy will win. Hate will destroy, fail, and cease. At the end of World War 2 the Nazi's were rounded up and executed for their war crimes. Decades later some were found and they were punished too. All is *not* fair in love and war. Terrorists amount to nothing. They can go into the greatest hiding possible but in the end are found, tried, and executed. They even have comfortable housing but through procured intelligence are found and shot dead. They commit atrocious crimes and it may take decades for them to be found, but they are found. They may even have been easy to find. They may have thought themselves invulnerable. A nation may have had enough of it though and with one place bomb they are dead. Their co conspirators follow. Even on the other side of the globe they had nowhere to hide. They could have a million dollar reward on their head. Then anonymously their location is divulged, even by someone close to them. The power of good may come slowly but it is stronger than the power of evil. What reasons does evil have to exist, anyway? Good has a reason behind it. It has a purpose and need behind it. It is also carried by those who must have it. It is the power of heart. People thrown in jail for being homeless is such a selfish act. They would not be bothered by anyone who gets in their way and bugs them while walking to the store. Or worse: the people complain about them and just to pacify those people, a politician would dispose of them. Some kinds of people *think* they are loving. In fact though they are mistaking love for hate. They are usually those that over discipline others. Through tough laws they think they are serving their people well, but they are only needlessly punishing them. It was a recent disgrace that a woman who was playing with a water gun accidentally hit someone with water. They called the police and she was arrested for assault. There was a dictator that must have truly thought that saving water was a good thing because he outlawed showers that were over 3 minutes long. They'd seek to obliterate any crime through implementing the toughest laws possible. Torturing people for crimes is not a new phenomenon and unfortunately it still happens in certain nations. Sometimes people are wantonly killed just for being who they are. That's usually a certain religion or race. Could be non religion, accused of witchcraft. Or being gay, usually because it is against The Bible. They'd not only make an example of them, they'd make one for the ages. To them it must be like obliterating the very last atom of them. "One atom left is too much," so to speak. Be careful of believing in a cause that anyone has against another. They may care nothing of the person but under the cover of "sympathy" they are covertly against them. It is really the destruction of the type that they want. They'd have others join in on taking away their rights because "it is for their

better." They call it tough love but if they had their way they'd beat them to death. That is the truth of what they really are. A good person should see through it and call them out for what they really are.

Sometimes things are better off as a controlled burn. Great wildfires are caused by nature. By giving nature a little of what it wants we can avert a greater fire. Likewise when it comes to things like human nature and war, there should be controlled burns. Sometimes we just have to let things run their course. As much as humans want peace, it is in their nature to want war, too. That's more so for those who don't have to be on the front lines of it. After all, they have a great army that they cannot do anything with. That's just power that they cannot use.

Some rules were just made to have rules. I see people who are supposed to be in another's service who have taken up the job of bossing others around. Like the shelter you go into where the person lays out the rules carefully then says some arbitrary number of how long you can stay. A person who is supposed to clean for you complains more and more that you are leaving too many things uncleaned. They will tell you how and where to gather and set forth strange expectations from you. They are people who want to control others. Some people are just naturally bossy. A cafe I once worked at had a coworker who thought it was his duty to tell me what to do. I was in the same position as him however and he actually got angry at me when I told him to do it himself. Some places act like they are running a military boot camp. You have to behave this way and that, this and that is not tolerated, at this specific time, for this long, in this way, ect., when you are in nothing more than a group home. Those things should only exist in prisons or the military.

When society itself produces a cult… you can be ostracized for saying certain things. Any exposure of your personal opinions may be harmful to your life. If you do not actively support a kind, you can be driven into hiding. When they force the recruitment of others that's no different than what a cult does. They have special words and terminology which are their invention. Behind them are meaningful ideas to them. Lots of them are labels which certain people are to be pinned with. It's an us against them mentality. They don't care about the law that society provides. They have their own form of law and they'd even break the true law for its own. Otherwise they'd come to the border of breaking the true law, getting as close as they can. They are all common minded and travel in groups. They indoctrinate each other. New people are indoctrinated by the information mediums they've taken over. They have their own sets of sins, heresy, morals, and blasphemy. It might be a new form of them. The likes which

have never been seen before in human history. But that's still what they are: religious components of a cult.

Media

LEXX, The Twelve Kingdoms, Blade Runner, Blade Runner 2049, The Master, Girl Interrupted, Vampire Hunter D, Legend (1984), Final Fantasy (the legendary video game series), American Pop (old cartoon movie), the old Hobbit cartoon, 1990 Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, Mega Man 4, Ninja Gaiden 2 NES, Wanderers From Y's, Blood Stained Ritual of the Night, Zelda, The Immortal, The Uninvited, and with YouTube channels: The 8 Bit Guy, Arcus (the retro gamer), The Gebs 24 (awesome retro-game buying), Bardic Broadcasts, Ed's Retro Geek Out (lots of fun buying old toys with his friends), ERB (Epic Rap Battles of History), Meat Canyon (the most messed up cartoons), Erin Plays, Gamer Historian, Hungry Goriya, Joel G (Ena stuff), Laura Legends, NES Addict, and NES Complex. Then there are: Poppy (my favorite modern pop music musician), SNES Drunk, and Techmoan. My heart is in retro gaming and it comes in many forms: speedruns, history, reviews, top tens, top worst, "hidden gems," playthroughs, unboxing, to name only a few.

There are a few things I *don't* like about people in their online videos: first, some of them talk too much. This is especially bad when I don't really need an explanation. Some people have a way of saying one thing 50 different ways. They even cut into the video to say something when I had no interest in them. I was only watching their video for a clip they had to show. Second, I hate it when they try to sound all smart. As though what they were presenting needed a philosophical background. They feel like they have to concoct the most clever opinions and views. Third, so many of these people have such a bad sense of humor. What's worse, it's one bad joke after another. They probably even think highly of it when in fact it's very bad. Then fourth, which this one isn't anyone's fault, but some of their accents are just intolerable. Some of them are so bad that they resemble the marriage priest from the Princess Bride. You know… "may-wage."

Who remembers *The Craft?* That was all the rage for a moment and witchcraft slipped into the lives of many teenagers. How about the short lived Book of Nod stuff? Interview with The Vampire? The greatest vampire lore of all time? It is too bad that new series and movies just couldn't do it justice. They massacred Anne Rice's work. How about her Lives of the Mayfair Witches? I like that even more. Anyone still listening to Slayer, Morbid Angel, or Danzig? Anyone get the chance to hear something

much different, Loreena Mckinnit? That isn't metal at all, it's some good celtic music. None of it was ever lost on me.

Anton LaVey would have me listening to 30s music. He'd have me delve into classical music and turn off metal. He'd have me watch movies from the 40s because he hated generations that came after his own. He'd have me practice magic while being an atheist. Would have me be an atheist while being a Satanist. Would silence my opinions. He'd have me fight tooth and nail to keep Satanism his own. He'd prevent me from worshiping the Devil or even acknowledging that he exists. He would confine me to silly and strict rules. He would guide my life and thoughts like he did to so many others. NO THANKS. Yet his own all believe that he and them made great changes in the world. That's what a cult does. That metal bands unduly ignored him while secretly believing in him. He hasn't made a dent in the world. His Satanists are just strange thoughted people in a cult. One made to produce servants and to serve his nasty fetishes. Am I wrong for being myself rather than just another product of his? I do not need anyone to tell me how to live and think. Ask yourself if you do, or if you can find a happy life apart from all of that. That's all I ask.

Traditional TV programs may be tailored to not offend others. Especially things such as the news and talk shows. Sitcoms are included just as well. Traditional TV however, is a dying medium. They are being replaced by things such as YouTubers. Those outside of regular TV are not susceptible to censorship. Not nearly as much. Besides, we can pick and choose what we watch. I think of YT as something like an adventure. I never know what may show up on my recommendations. One video is a movie clip, another for a show, a music video after, something funny, a bit of interesting history, "90s living," some new tech, gaming stuff, and so on and so on. I have lost my attention span after watching a 2 hour movie. I can just see the best parts clip by clip and eventually piece it together. You cannot have anything like that on traditional TV. Regular people have given us what we really wanted. For me that is mostly retro gaming stuff. When I was a kid gaming stuff on TV was few and far between. Yet it was the best part of our lives.

What I don't watch is super-cultural stuff. I don't get into these silly philosophical musings so prevalent in today's time. That's my choice too. Even if all of the modern movies and shows and so on are corrupted by it, I always have my things of the past.

Physical media may be coming back. There are those that to this day use a VCR, record player, and such things. There is a tactile loss with the loss of rental stores. The same can be said about video gaming magazines. We gained all we wanted but lost meaning behind it at the same time. Maybe it is like shaving with a razor over shaving with an

electric one. People still use razors. That's sort of an extreme example. Things can be much better but people will still prefer the old. I picked up a newish movie on DVD for a few dollars. DVDs have become a dime a dozen. Of course that made me think, isn't that better? Maybe someday there will be "file stores." That is, go in and download anything or buy it on a flash drive, disk, floppy, or whatever you want.

Video games have become the new comic books as far as collectables and their value go. Now it is video games that are sought out and often paid high prices for. Many people want a whole collection of one system or another. There are conventions full of all sorts of video game things. A Zelda trashcan or wall clock, packs of old Nintendo cards, the power glove, a Mario backpack or blanket, along with the games themselves. 90s comics are pretty much worthless, even Spawn number 1. People in the 90s were hoarding them thinking they'd increase in value. I thought so myself when I bought "The Death of SuperMan" comic. Actually it turns out I wasn't at all alone in that.

There are some things that are nice to have whether or not they are popularly owned. An MP3 player for example, with its small side and convenience to play music. You don't want your phone to be tied up. A digital picture frame. An ice maker. A fanny pack. A white noise machine. White noise machines are great at blocking out outer sounds. I have one with a fan sound setting. It sounds like a somewhat loud fan. That is the kind of sound you do not have to pay attention to. A watch. Many people prefer to pull out their phone to see the time. I would rather just glance at my wrist. I once bought some rubber bands for a small reason and ended up using them for many reasons. Silicone ice trays. They don't break and it is always easy to get the ice out of them. I use a second coffee maker to brew tea. I just have a thick shower curtain as a window curtain. White boards. I have four of those, two of them large. A calendar, buying magazines, paper newspapers, a calculator apart from a phone, and writing letters via postage stamps is less done and bought. Fiber Optic lamps. They are awesome but seeing them in people's homes is almost never. You don't see people wearing arm warmers but those go a long way in keeping your arms warmer in the cold.

Then there are ways that we underuse the internet. The internet is quite large but we mostly only watch, buy from, and visit a few sites. GoodWill has a good auction site. Kind of like ebay in older times. You can have your pictures printed out more professionally. Depending on the things you like you can have shirts, cards of all kinds, things 3D printed, circuit boards of your design, stickers, pencils and pens with your designs on them (notebooks, magnets, and many other things too), game making software, music making software such as notation software, gimmick sites like random

words or all new names, the Myers Brigg Personality Test (the most researched personality test of all time), cartoon making software, learning just about anything you want to, forums, chat rooms, buying and selling liquidation, craig's list, professional certificates to earn, online schools including the accredited, looking up garage sells in town, online diaries, getting free samples in the mail, getting catalogs in the mail, and more.

My favorite YouTube videos, or, "Videos From Lucifer Jeremy White"

Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles (1990) Opening
Mantrid Vs. Brizon (From LEXX episode "Brizon."
Sneaker Pimps "Six Underground."
Final Fantasy 8 Cutscene "Quistis Saves Squall."
Legend (1984) Lily's Dark Dance
The Cranberries "Dreams"
Sixpence None The Richer "Don't Dream It's Over"
Cradle of Filth "The Death of Love"
Eric Idle "Always Look On The Bright Side of Life" (Life of Brian)
Ween "Tried and True"
Lilium
Mercyful Fate "Come to the Sabbath"
Legend- Opening
Nico and Vinz "Am I Wrong?"
Final Fantasy 8 - The Ending (games ending scene.)
And I have more playlists for you on Youtube under Lucifer Jeremy White/ Adam Jeremy Capps!

My thoughts on game making: first, I recommend that you do your own thing. That you don't copy off of another idea. The mechanics should work nicely. You should be able to have good control over the character. Things like HP, MP, money, potion and life amount and so on, should all be well balanced. However, a player is going to take as much help as they need. Not much more or less. Put your own graphical style into it. I used a lot of Satanic imagery, naturally. Music comes better from people who know at least a little music theory. If you are making a game for an old simpler system then you won't have to know something like writing a symphony though. Just a tune. I personally know a lot about writing music. I have been writing since I was 17. I actually found that less is more for the kind of music that was desirable. Too much repetition to that music. I like my music more complex but a nice beat with a few different melodies is far more typical in old game music. Make the game fun and diverse. Have it be broad with many levels. Make it a fair game, not cheating the player with cheap shots. Really

nothing else matters. Just put your heart into it. Take the time to make it a good game. Take time to polish it too. Then you can do no wrong. Oh- and as for what you need to make them, knowing programing isn't necessary. There are all sorts of game making softwares. They are not exactly as easy as you may think. It took me a few months to learn all I needed to in order to use GB Studio. Once learned though you know what you need to know and after that you'll be able to produce video games much more quickly. I cut my time in half by the time I was making my second game.

Some famous composers are just using slightly modified music from elsewhere. The source can be obscure or more common. I've seen both happen. It has been especially true with video game music. There are people who've discussed that online with videos that I have seen. They say this or that piece of music was based on this song and if they hadn't told me, I'd never have known. So what seems genius may only be some clever copying of someone else.

I was at Target yesterday and saw a whole shelf full of new vinyl albums. I didn't see one music CD, just those. I think physical media will always be desired. It's tactile. When DVD recorders were a thing they were always breaking. Me and someone I knew both had the same brand and for some reason they'd ruin a blank DVD disk before it could even record. So you had to try a different disk and another. They told me "this is junk, it isn't better than VHS."

Maybe a good game is always a good game and there will always be people playing them. The NES had some games that people still adore today. The graphics were very limited but it did the trick. The SNES had graphics which still hold up. In the time of 3D games first coming out, 2D was abandoned for a while. Turn based random enemy RPG games were too. A little at a time 2D reemerged. Now there are all sorts of new games being done in 2D and RPGs more the former style again.

Some have done impressive things with old video game tech. One guy put a movie into an Atari 2600 using a specialized cart. The Atari 2600 was otherwise unchanged. The cart played a movie though, even if it was awful in quality. The Atari 2600 Pac Man was awful. Most would agree to that. A guy though used the same amount of memory it used and made a much better game. One that was playable and enjoyable. One with the graphics gamers would have much rather wanted back then. He used the same amount of memory to make a point. Many go to old games and improve them via hacks. Some games are "de-makes." They were only on newer systems but taken down a notch to a former system. Some people make a preexisting game more challenging. Super Mario World is often given that effect. Then there are "randomizers." They take all of the

treasure from a game and mix it up. There is the goal to beat the game. It just unfolds differently due to it. You may beat it quickly or it may take longer, as a result. Sometimes it is the levels that are mixed up. Then there are hardware modifications. They may give an old handheld a back lit screen. They may add a modern TV port to them. They may make it where a memory card plays the game instead of the disk system. Or they may fix the old stuff such as with a new 72 pin connector for NES, or a new optical drive for the Playstation. There is lots of fun to be had with retro gaming and its tech.

People support ROMS and emulators because they preserve games. That's often the big reason people have for supporting them. They detest buying any repro cart however. Sometimes they butcher or ruin the old cart games. They put on new stickers as a novelty thing. They take out the insides and swap them with chips from another game. These things aren't going to last forever. Once a game is ruined it is one less of its kind and sooner or later none are left.

Myself

I am not a personal tutor. I'm not a person that wants much social interaction. What I've said is in my books. What I have to say is right here and over there. I'm not in this for friends. I'm just in it for a better world, so you'd excuse me if I do not return your emails.

They tell me that cockroaches can survive a nuclear blast and I tell them that they cannot survive my foot. They are the only creatures that I have an overwhelming desire to kill when I see them. I feel bad for that in a way. I would second guess killing a fly or something like that. Well maybe if I saw a dangerous spider or something then I would quickly kill it. However, what kind of horrible existence they must have. I mean they savor poo poo. That's sort of their whole existence. I don't imagine losing life is losing much, even being put out of their misery.

I have made a new video game called Damuel, and just yesterday I finished and uploaded Damuel 2. That is the secondary thing I do. Damuel is a new game for the really old Gameboy. It can be found free online under my name(s) on Archive.org, free and in the public domain. It has one thing going for it, as far as imagery goes it is the most Satanic looking game on the Gameboy. In its time Nintendo wouldn't allow any religious imagery in its systems. It comes in the form of duality. I also have ordinary crosses and such in the game. The idea is that an evil wizard killed Damuel and took his

kingdom. There were sorcerers among Damuel's people though, and they brought him back to life…

I used to have the fault of being insincerely sociable. I was social out of politeness. Yet I didn't at all care about talking with others, not even briefly. So I got myself into talks that I didn't really want. I made fake friends all because I thought it was the polite way to act. I noticed the burden I put myself under. I then chose to be vague with others. I do monthly blood work for example and I used to make these little talks with the nurse. That kind of got out of hand because after that they'd just talk to me like I cared about things that way. Now though? I only tell them two things: here's my paperwork and thank you (and I leave.) Honestly I think they can appreciate a patient who does that.

I am proud to say that I am not an ordinary person. I am in the minority of a better kind. What's that? That's a lot of things actually. I don't take drugs. I am highly civil and peacekeeping. I am not a "Karen." I don't drink and I don't gamble. I'm not promiscuous. I don't cuss. I don't use the word "hate" in my mind, and I don't hate. I am emotionally well off. I am rarely angry and only ever briefly so. I am responsible. I am truthful. I'm mature. I'm trustworthy. I am not "herd minded." I work hard at my creations without complaint. I spent five hours a day, five days a week, for four months creating my first video game recently. I have a good diet. I fast until about 5 PM, waking up at a regular time. I am not involved in any gang. I am not brainwashed by anything or anyone. I even think back to what I was taught earlier, to know if I should retain it. I am superior over very many. I am a Luciferian.

If I were to make a bare minimum list of what I need it would be this: food, iced tea, computer, smart phone, TV, internet, tobacco or vape, paper, pens, peace, and quiet. If I could add a little more: soda, coffee, a comfortable bed and chair, and nice clothes. And if I could be so bold as to add more: jewelry, nice weather, fame, more money, minimal responsibilities, and as much personal protection as I could get. The best thing I could have would be a large home. I wrote on what a dream palace of mine would be like, elsewhere. I'd camp out on the roof under the stars, with no clothing other than a good large blanket. I can't imagine any greater peace than to have all of those. But let me have my little green army men, my rubber ink stamps, a really large moon chair, so many glow sticks that they are expendable, such a large and awesome fiber optic lamp, EL panels to create lighting designs, Tarot card wallpaper, so many miniature figures, and idols of all kinds, 12 sided dice to help me decide, and the little things, such as the He-Man light up sword. Oh let the night go by peacefully, without any scary ruckus. I won't be rich, famous, and appreciated until someone hands me a handful of pearls. And what if I pray for something greater? Fame, fortune, a meaningful life, one of

excellence, great food, great treasure, immortality, an honored earthly presence, the stature of being the Devil's Son, perhaps?

Things that insult my intelligence are bad but things that would insult anyone's intelligence are especially bad.

I should not be taken as a God or super human by any means. It may even be that you are happier and more successful in life than I am. In that case, don't listen to anything I have to say.

Me and packages do not go well together. Getting them is great. Actually, it is more of a relief than something great. Sometimes they are delayed. "Your package will be delivered today," but it doesn't get here until a day or two later. Could have been stolen, it happens all the time. The delivery person put it in a bad place. Someone saw it and took it. My tracking has been premature before. It was scanned in as delivered on accident. So I rushed down to grab it. Not here, not there. What happened? I have ordered something that I thought was a good price and expected it soon. It didn't get here soon though. Do you know why? Because they tricked me into thinking it was bought from an American when it wasn't. It was shipped from China! Then there is something that was supposed to be good but the advertising of it was off. It turned out to be too small perhaps, or just plain junk. Once I ordered a Final Fantasy 8 game for the Playstation. It was a three or four disk game or something like that. One of the disks was missing. So I contacted the guy about it and he just insisted he included it. I wonder if he turned on his Playstation a little later and found it inside. If so, he didn't tell me. I used to use visa gift cards to buy things online. Not having a real credit card that was a good use of them. Then one day my payment was declined. I thought, must be the site or the person I was buying from. But no, again and again my payment was declined. The only reason I could find was that the company was safe guarding against card misuse (as stolen.) I had been using them for years and then one day everyone I bought wouldn't work. Packages have hassled me in so many ways.

I earned my name. In a mental hospital I was told to go to my room. I told the man who said it to ask me, "Lucifer, will you go to your room?" When he refused to, I spat in his face. He was a large person by any comparison. He punched me, right between my eyebrows. He struck me so hard that I flew backwards. The nurse yelled "he's lost a pint of blood!" I wasn't knocked out by it. I got right back up. The nurse put me in a chair and worked on that spot of my head. She thought I needed stitches there but it turned out that my skull was cracked on that spot. Later I spat up something, slivers of something, I don't know what. They did a cat scan on me and my brain turned out fine,

however. I believe that you earn your name or you don't have it at all. And the bigger name you choose to take, the higher the cost. And don't feel bad for me, I am perfectly fine.

In my darker years Halloween was a time to listen to Slayer's South of Heaven and absorb myself in the feeling of such deep and abominable darkness. When I was a teenager I was evil and knew what evil was. There was a great darkness within me. It was it's whole different emotion. It was like being a demon on earth. Now? Halloween is just a time for me to pick up neat halloween things at the store. Such as those neat pencils that have orange erasers and bats or skeletons on them. Sometimes I get some plastic pumpkin buckets. I just think they are a neat way to store things. The last time I went trick or treating was when I was 17. I went as the Devil. Pitchfork and horns and such. After all, the Devil is the top dog in it all.

Nothing was better than Christmas however. Nothing was worse for me than Christmas Eve however when it came to getting to sleep. Of course my parents made the mistake of telling me "just fall asleep and Christmas will be here in an instant." All that did was seriously pressure me to fall asleep. And I didn't want to experience Christmas without getting any sleep. I did always sleep but for only about four hours I believe.

I also create video games. In fact my favorite community is the retro gaming community. It is not at all the Satanist community. For what it is, I do not even like the Satanist community. I have also written books on game making. Such as making good video games and "game idea notebooks." My game idea notebooks were hand written and scanned in. They each contain about 300 ideas to put into a game. Not synopsis based but element based. Those ideas are free, too. Everything I do is free. The two new Gameboy games I made (Damuel and Damuel 2 currently) are both free as well. I am not alone in making new video games for old systems. That is something that started out small a few years ago and now you see them all over the place. Actually that is a little unfortunate for me. A lot of them however are bad. A lot are just hacks of something pre existing. A lot of them are just simple single screen style puzzle games. I like to think I can do better than that. There is software for making games on certain systems such as Gameboy and the NES. A SNES game making software is on the horizon.

Life for me is an intellectual non-emotional thing. That point was proven to me even more just recently. Recently I ordered a nice mini PC. I got it for this thing here and the video game I had been making. It was scanned in as delivered too soon. When it wasn't downstairs I found myself uncaring about it. It was more of a curiosity than an upset. I

just patiently waited. I knew that an incorrect scan was possible. Even when it did turn out to arrive I didn't jump with excitement or anything. If this had happened earlier in my life I would have been pulling my hair out. But for better or worse I have become an unemotional person.

When the rebels would mock me for being pure I am honored, for what they are saying is "he wants peace in his life," "the good things, and nothing bad." When a fool mocks me it is usually a compliment in disguise.

I like being in my isolation hole whether or not others want me there.

What I would like to be done with my books: My books are all in the public domain and freely offered online. There are many of them too. At count, perhaps 70 of them have been written. That is so because I want them to be shared. It is not some kind of career that I am wanting to set up. It is not about money. They are grammatically off, so I am hoping they'd be put through grammar fixing software sometime or another. Especially when that kind of software is improved. I want them to be combined into a Bible sort of book. The very word "bible" means a "book of books." I want the "books" to be the topic. For example, topics about magic could be "The Book of Magic." I have four different names I am using, currently. Those are: Adam Jeremy Capps, Lucifer Jeremy White, Lucifer Damuel White, and Lucifer Diamon White. My books are listed under those names. I want the symbol of Lucifer (as found on the cover of this book and on previous books of mine) to be on the cover. When Christianity was first emerging a group of people were told to find every book they could about it. So they gathered them all together and said "this is a lot of books!" Some of them belonged in "the scriptures," while others did not. There is this misconception that books were wrongly disincluded from the bible. Those books did not belong. Having been fancifully made up of lies, falsely written under the name of a disciple (they called themselves one of the disciples but were not in any way), and for other similar reasons. My writing style can be picked up on and my newest book will have a list of what I have written before. I also give permission for books that are AI auto-generated based on my works to be produced. AI has recently come about which can take things like a person's writing and music style to make something like it which is new. Maybe my work as a whole can use a software program to combine it all in one according to topics. With how much I have written it would be much larger than a Bible though. It would be in volumes. And, as far as electronic books go, it would all so much more easily be put together.

I came to San Francisco on a greyhound bus. I came here from New Mexico, a quite destitute state. I was homeless there. I'd rather have been homeless here so I came here.

I used to wander various neighborhoods. Not the houses and people kind, homeless people are more often in downtown areas. I was in the financial district and Fisherman's Wharf most often. I wandered into some strange areas here and there though. I wouldn't beg. I'd rather have eaten from the garbage. Sometimes people left food out. Maybe a fountain drink next to a fast food place. After all, it gave customers free refills. Even a steak was left out and once someone came right up to me and gave me lobster. I only had a pocket radio for any kind of entertainment. Fortunately the batteries in them last two weeks at a time even with lots of use. I cherished such simple things. Like batteries, pens and notebooks, and some iced tea. Once a guy gave me some hot sugary coffee and it was simply heavenly to me. I take a lot for granted now. I have all I need now including a home and every good thing that I can have in it. It's so strange how humans will always take things for granted once they have them. I used to cherish candy and such simple things. Now I walk into the neighborhoods where I was homeless back then and it is surreal. There I am in a spot where I was homeless but now I have good clothes and money. I have a place to return to. I never thought it would even happen while I was homeless. That here in the city I would have a place to call home. Not to mention I had no idea where that would even be. I am in a good area in fact. I am about five blocks where I spent a lot of time homeless. I guess it's an "all's well that ends well" kind of thing. It starts to make you want certain things though. You dream of having them. You even yearn for them. They can be kind of random too. Like a Mickey Mouse shirt and watch, a Gameboy with Zelda, any Final Fantasy game, more music choices, as it was with me. I have been telling you of these experiences though without including a major part of it all: the Schizophrenia I have and that I was unmedicated at the time.

I love the city of San Francisco. For one I could not have gotten the help I did elsewhere. Certainly not in New Mexico. In Albuquerque the public bus often would not have gotten to you until an hour later and routes were few and far between. San Francisco has an excellent bus system. You find bus stops on almost every block. That is if you are in an area where you need them. I mean there are fewer bus stops in densely residential areas but you are never far from one. You just get on the right number. Each route is a number. To get back home you take the same one as there are stops for one direction and across the street a stop for the other direction. The hills here surprised me. Some areas in town have some rather steep hills. It doesn't snow here which also surprised me. The weather here couldn't be much better. We have some hot days, not too overbearing, a good fan can keep you cool enough. We have cold days, but not nearly as cold as other places in the world. A good hoodie and long sleeve shirt is good enough for them. Then many days the temperature is perfectly well balanced. The Fisherman's Wharf is my favorite place to go. They recently put up a tall ferris wheel over there. I

enjoyed some of the 3D rides. One of them gave you the perspective of flying over the city as though you were a bird. With a huge screen right in front of you and seats that go back and forth. It was so real to me that I got nausea from it. There are a couple of candy stores in the area. I always get a slurpee from the 7-11. The ocean shore is right there. There are good seafood restaurants. There is a large building full of arcade games and also coin things from before the time of arcades (like automatons.) Then there are all the tourists, people coming to my city from all over. To them it's a visit and for me it's my home. I find that kind of funny. There are a few musicians always playing here and there in the area. You can just sit awhile and listen to them, like on a bench. There is also a large aquarium, a spot for sea whales that meet in large numbers, and nearby there is the Exploratorium. That's a wonders of physics kind of place to put it simply. It shows you science in a neat way.

Golden Gate Park has a few nice places to go. It is like walking into a forest too. It is more than just a park. It is more like a forest with very tall trees. They have the Japanese Tea Garden over there. There are buddhist things around, neat streams, architecture, and those sorts of things. The De Young Museum is in that area. You can see paintings of all kinds and at the top there are large windows that overlook the whole city. The California Academy of Sciences is there too. It has things like an indoor rainforest and dinosaurs. I saw a bug there, like a beetle the size of my fist, huge frogs, and other interesting life forms they keep there in aquariums. One area there has you in a glass tube with fish all around.

We have the largest Chinatown in North America. I bought some anime stuff, retro gaming shirts and hats, and other neat things there before. I had some orange chicken at one of the asian restaurants there. It also has the first place to ever make and sell fortune cookies. At the end of it is a park that your kids may like. For me it is an area of many neat little stores. There is one after the other. Then of course there is the Golden Gate Bridge and Alcatraz.

I have had two different types of dark personas in my life. The first was when I was a teenager into witchcraft and metal bands like Slayer. I was a devil worshiping Satanist. It doesn't serve the truth to say I was some kind of occult dork with "darkness" inside. I really had it inside me. I felt it. I felt a Satanic presence all around me. I knew evil and fostered it inside. I was psychotic in a sane way. I am fortunate I didn't hurt anyone. What got me out of it was a psycho letter my parents found. My mother was in tears and said they might have to send me to a mental hospital. By the grace of God I snapped out of it when I saw her that way. The other time was later and not nearly as bad. I had a period of childishness. I wasn't "being childish," it was more like I was "a

child with an adult's mind." I used to dance as I walked. Right in public in fact and without shame. I would swing my arms and legs around while walking. I devoured candy. While I ate meat I would mock the cow or chicken it came from. I would say things like "you dead now, chicken, let me tear off another one of your pieces" then eat it like a beast. I would stop and dance to any music a business was playing. I would jump on furniture like a cat would do. I truly savored my food. I would make up words and phrases. I would freely make up accents. Sometimes I decided to play a part. Like one day I was a detective and another something else. I would go to any area that had gravel there and look for crystals. Then I'd do things that weren't really sensicle such as pouring a cup of water over my head as some sort of self baptism.

The Gray, Gray-Sided

I guess that gray sided politics would be something like: Democracy where only the better 50% of society vote. Capitalism but with price control. The balancing of laws and other things. Socialism 50%, independence 50%. Both rights and responsibilities are important. Greater rights for people of moderation, or at least for their sake.

Here is a list for anyone interested in gray sided formulas, use: moderation, balance, 50% 50%, "the middle," the best integration of both, the inclusion of both as together they comprise a whole, the product of two (when two opposite sides come together to make a decision), duality and dualism at its best, periodic change (a season for one then a season for another), blending things together, a union of two sides, and taking the best advantage from both sides.

I would certainly call "throwing your perspective into reverse" a very powerful gray sided trait. People are so one-directional. Only small tweaks exist in them. Changes in small doses. Only slowly over time. But what if you were to take your ideas, opinions, and perspective, and suddenly reverse them? Well for one you'd truly see the other side for the first time. You'd see things as they see them. You'd become a second person. You'd get the whole picture, not just a piece. Not only black but white, not only left but right.

A person cannot truly say that they are gray sided until they have fully embraced both sides. You can even say that they are born again gray sided when they have done so. When they are born from both sides then they are born Gray.

There is so much power in a good medium. Balance, moderation, matters much. Those things that would be bad are then not so. That's true with so many different things in so many different ways. We can allow ourselves without crossing that border where things go wrong/ awry. We don't need things like an overly strict diet. We don't need too much good either. We don't need total abstinence. We don't need to be too soft. We can allow ourselves a certain amount of just about anything. It is, in fact, preferable that way.

Gray sided things are few and far between. They are often not found in any way or even given consideration. Take "gray witchcraft" for example. It is stiffly black or white and gray magic is hard to find and learn about anywhere. Some call gray magic "effect" magic. It affects things without necessarily doing good or harm, or not either. Weather changing, revelation, shifting time, shapeshifting, ect., is gray. If you ask me, if it isn't good or bad, then it is gray, even if it has the potential to be used either way. That is especially so if it accidentally came out as good or bad. Where are the gray sided heroes? Maybe they are found in the anti-hero. They do exist but are never really referred to as gray in any way. I consider the character Vegeta from the Dragon Ball series to be gray. Wherever you have two opposites combined that should be called a gray form of a thing. Like Christian Metal, not that I like Christian Metal. (Though it's fine if you do.) You might come up with some God awful products I guess, such as soda with both sugar and saccharin. Of course nobody would ever want such a thing, but just to make a point. It isn't always going to turn out as good. It could be the worst thing sometimes. It isn't a difficult formula though. Combine some opposites. Bring in some balance. Place it in the center. Find that place where they intersect. That's the gray. It's at the crossroads. It's at the place where one starts to become the other and visa versa.

Evaluation

Things are imperfect in the world of candy… blow pops are great, but the flavors are uneven. You can get a whole bag full of mostly one flavor. Sometimes the bag has a green lime candy and a yellow lemon one when you really like sour apple candy. Twizzlers are super cheap but you tire of them so fast. There's no variety in it, those are all the same, "too much the same." Dum Dums are okay but have those really weird flavors among them. I can't get behind a root beer flavor sucker. Jolly Ranchers are nice, but they really screwed up the cherry flavor. Pop Rocks are nice but cost a lot and you get so little. Worse, they've become hard to find. As a result they are in the more speciality candy shops and that raises the price even more.

Enemies hate it when you don't care enough about them to become angry. Bullies stay bullies as long as you elicit a reaction from them. Enemies fume when they just can't make an impact on you. That only comes from a sincere place though. There's no pretending to be fine. There's no holding your tongue.

When it comes down to it I don't have a lot of problems with the world today and its people. I can definitely understand why others would though. These people are getting their stores broken into and ransacked. Sometimes they are not even broken into, people just flood in to take all that they can. Then sometimes they ram their vehicles into the store to break through and take all they can. Or the businesses that are being stolen from left and right. They are having to lock everything up and having staff take things out for their customers.

People really do seem demon possessed sometimes, growls and all. Modern philosophy or whatever you would call it is twisting their minds. The word iniquity basically means "bent." I have seen some seriously entertaining arrest videos of such people. They think they have every right to just do things like drive recklessly but when the police try to ID them it is their rights being violated. They don't have to step out of the car. They don't have to give a name. "I know my rights," but, it turns out, they don't. They cling to some misinformation they received. They must have just believed it off hand. Something they randomly started reading some day, got all brightened up by it, only for it to lead them into trouble later on.

I don't like how the common person thinks. They are just hedonistic, simple minded, and contrived of bad things. However there is nothing compelling me to be like them. I go back and forth all the time without ever being harmed or bothered by them. Even if they caused all the new movies and music to become bad, that's fine. I'll always have my past stuff. The laws in America are reasonable. I am fine with capitalism and consumerism to begin with. Science and tech are rapidly evolving in today's world. So I guess I have to say that I'm fine with everything.

I wouldn't live in any other time or any other place. I would certainly prefer to live in the future. But nowhere else in the past. There is this anime I like called The Twelve Kingdoms. It is basically about another world with twelve kingdoms in it. There is this connection to that world and our own. There is a kind of being that picks the new ruler, one of them per kingdom. One of them cannot find the right new ruler in their world so they go to earth. He finds her there and she ends up being queen… the thing is though,

that the other world is stuck in the middle ages. Nothing of technology to be found. So would you rather be a king or queen of a kingdom in the middle ages or would you rather be on modern earth?

The modern state of creativity is an extensive one. Even in the 80s people were buying computer kits they assembled to make computers. Those computers were primitive by today's standards to say the least. We have more power in an arduino than that. If you are not after a complex gaming PC then all you need are some small parts to put together. You can choose what kind of RAM and its capability. The SSD or hard drive, motherboard, cpu, shell, ect., are all your choices. Parts are obtained however they are afforded and are put together much like a LEGO set. All of the many different pieces are no longer necessary however. Depending on what you plan on doing you may just need a little device you put your own code into. You download the code from elsewhere, too. Some people buy complicated calculators and hack things a little, adding code, and play Mario on them. Some people take cheap electronics to take parts out of them. It really does seem like there is more to do with what is already there, than we did before. That is in large part because we have all the information we need now. All sorts of things can be made at home with 3D printers. Software gives us a number of things we can do: make music, cartoons, games, ect. The supplies for what we want to do are more accessible. With music there is notation software, loop based software, sound tweakers, MIDI, MIDI keyboards, and chip tune software (like making 8 bit music.) Game engines let us make games without our own coding. Now people are using AI to auto create things. I think that's going to lead to an appreciation for things handmade. Was it human made or computer created?

People

They say if you play with fire you're going to get burned. Some like playing with fire though and are good at it. So I say "watch out for those who are good at playing with fire."

There are some that like pain. I don't know if "pain" is always the right word for it though. Call it difficulty, challenges, or whatever it is. It comes in different forms. Some need problems to work on and sort out. They need that sort of frustration. For example a new thing to learn, a new talent, or whatever problem to solve and resolve. Some people need a preoccupation. Many in fact need preoccupation. A person's life may be easy going and stable yet they want adventure and are willing to abandon everything to

get it. Some even need enemies in their life, if only to overcome. Some need competition in life and some need a hectic and busy job.

Sometimes lazy people cost you a good thing. Such as a hotel worker that doesn't do what they should. They just do enough to make it look like they've done their job. It may be more obvious to the people living there than to the staff and owners. They may be an exterminator that has seriously watered down their insecticide. How do you know what is in their little can? I guess if they are smart in a bad way then they know it'll bring them back. Maybe next time stronger insecticide. The first one's free (for them.) A doctor that makes a hefty decision too quickly can cause a lot of damage. That could lead to wrong or unnecessary treatment. A restaurant may serve food that just came from frozen. It was nothing better than what you could have bought and heated up. Since it is a restaurant you just expect better. In reality it isn't. Some of them sell fruit that they got down the road which people pay more for. A person may go to a concert which they paid good money for, but the performer is really bad that night. Some companies give you excellent packaging but sell things that are no better than the generic brand. They live off of convincing you it is. But does anyone really need to buy "superior" peanut butter? Sometimes the higher cost brand also provides the generic brand too. The cheap one is unknowingly the more expensive one, just branded differently.

People will get away with what they can. If a lie could possibly save them then they'd speak it. Any corners that can be cut will be cut. If they can do half the job and get away with it, they will. If an excuse will save them, they'll make it. If bragging and exaggerating makes them look better then it'll be told. If people can be fooled out of their money then there will always be someone to fool them. If they can make crap products look good then they will. If they can cheat at tests they will. If a surgery can make them look ten years younger then they'll say "doctor cut me up."

Some people need depression and hardship. Some people need the status quo of being a victim. Some need others to blame. If they didn't, they'd be without excuses. That people expected more of them would be too relevant (they'd be right "you need to do more.") They say, "I can't, because of this and that." They must believe in that thing. They must believe they can't get things done because of outer people and entities. In reality though, the only thing stopping them is themselves.

Forms of foolishness: taking drugs, severely wasting money, bad habits that become unlawful, midnight walks where you don't belong, insulting others, things obviously bad for your health, breaking the law bad enough to receive harsh punishment, laziness

that costs you your livelihood, and lashing out at authority/ acting belligerent towards them.

Things that are smart in life: a good education, persevering money, knowing the future and the correct handling of it, all good plans, investment, working hard at what you create, a good work ethic, staying out of trouble, finding a good place to live, knowing well how to survive, and thinking for yourself, not being poorly influenced because of others.

During my time in a certain group home there was this person who would watch the same show all day long. At first that annoyed me. That was our public TV. But after considering it I realized it was something she needed. That's what I would call a right consideration. A wrong consideration would be to think the TV should have what I wanted. There is a guy that can be rowdy where I currently live. He's harmless though. He's crazy, but harmless. Instead of putting in complaints about him and getting mad at him over it I realized that he was probably just suffering mentally. He hears voices. Someone once took something out of my storage locker and I realized I owed them money anyway, so I left it alone. I used to be rude to someone. I changed, I matured. The guy was rude to me and I remembered I used to be rude to him, so it didn't anger me.

Is it possible that people who show brute force towards others are just self destructive? Some really do seem like they'd just march themselves right into jail. They'd deliver themselves into the hands of a vengeful person. It really does seem like they will not rest until it happens. Maybe they can even have a few laughs along the way. It's the laughter of their own demise whether or not they know it.

Accidents happen. "Shit happens." When it hits the fan as it likes to do, there should be some level of mercy for the one it occurred to. Life cannot be made perfect. It cannot be made perfectly safe. Despite all efforts it cannot be done. There was this person on an electric scooter recently who ran into a man on the sidewalk. I had to imagine that she thought the man was fine. Honestly if it was me I would have freaked out. I wouldn't zip by on one of those things to begin with. She though just had a different way of thinking and that's understandable on its own. Anyways, the guy hit his head when he fell down. He was told by his loved ones that he should go to the doctor about it. Which he wouldn't, and later died from the accident. As for the lady who rammed him, she was charged with a hit and run.

The homeless who *really* need help: they are dressed filthy, often barefoot, and say/ yell crazy things. Those who are just "people without a job" are dressed fine, smell okay, and talk normally. Those who are "just on drugs" have strange body movements and are half asleep looking.

A bad person can ruin another person's life and unfortunately we don't always have control over it. I think if I was God I would have made the commandment "thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor" too. There really are people so bad that they know if they just lied to the police a little bit about someone then they can get them into trouble. I think of that as blaspheming the Holy Spirit. They can cause serious harm to a completely innocent person, a good person. They falsely accuse them of rape and they are sent to prison despite having done well all of their lives. Someone might have lightly brushed them aside and they are accused of assault. Maybe they are just pricks to begin with, come to hate a person for no reason, then plot to have them removed from their post or place. One thing is sure: more than ever, we cannot take a person's word for anything. We cannot take hearsay as proof that any wrong was done. People that lie like that should get the sentence that their lie would have caused, if you ask me.

If you mess with the bull you are going to get the horns. There was this guy that thought randomly hitting someone then posting it online was a funny prank. He did so to get views. Maybe he knew better than to think it was a prank, I'm not sure. He at least thought it was a good excuse however. He actually thought that by saying it was just a prank would keep him from getting into trouble over it. The guy would hit another though, post it online, just for views. The law caught up to him of course, and it didn't take a lot of catching up to either. Then there was a guy I saw online that would actually go to other countries to insult and harass others. He wanted views so he took that tour. He was in a Japanese jail for a time and other times was struck in the face over it. He was one of those "I can insult you but you cannot assault me" free speech or whatever kinds. One time a person of that kind got shot because the guy felt pretty threatened. He wasn't prosecuted, it was considered self defense. Which by the way, I adore videos of people getting the best of bad people. Like a guy who was traveling around in a truck and doing no harm. There were these motorcyclists harassing him. He was on a dirt road and down the road he stopped where his friend was waiting there for him. They both pulled out their guns and pretty much broke the spirit of those motorcyclists. They scared them, gravely, and told them that if they ever did such a thing again they would be shot. I have to say, nothing brightens my heart so much as things like that. When someone would harm the innocent out of some sickness inside them but the tables are turned? Yes, that truly brightens my heart. It lights it up and tells me that good will prevail.

The right of self defense makes the world a better place. It is an opportunity to allow someone to "take justice into their own hands." Unfortunately though "excessive use of self defense" is a crime. I see criminals handled gently all the time. You have to be careful with how you handle a criminal! You wouldn't want him to sue or you wouldn't want to get punished for not handling them gingerly.

Some people can only ever commit the more cowardly kinds of crimes such as vandalism or theft. They'll do whatever they can do behind your back. Maybe they couldn't handle some argument you had. Maybe you just told them something slightly rude and they couldn't take it. You go about your day but they stay fuming inside. So they look in your room for something you don't normally handle and they ruin it. The more secretive they are with their vandalism the more cowardly they are. They might even make it look like something accidentally or naturally broke. Maybe they go further and just smash up a glass cabinet of yours. Then like a person hiding a body they put the broken pieces into a trash bag and hide it in the back. They would leave hateful and threatening notes somewhere for you to find. The guy that leaves them may not even know you. They want to be the tough guy for a change or some similar thing. They can't defend themselves so they get into motorcycle gangs or some such thing. For the first time they can go around as bad dogs. "Fear my presence."

Nothing has messed up culture in the way that poor influences have: culture causing poor culture you could say. Music with nothing more than controversy laden lyrics for example. Controversy has become easy to come by. It has done a lot of damage. The entertainment is great. We have some awesome movies. But it is the simple mindedness these things caused which is bad. Everyone used to be a scholar, long ago. People were highly civil. They weren't so pronounced in terms of boisterous words and behavior. I've seen these arrest videos where a person's whole vocabulary was just repeating a few different cuss words. They ceaselessly cuss at the police, who I am sure sees it for what it is. People's interests are quite narrow. Mostly made up of popular music, good food, good entertainment, getting lucky, and hardly anything else. Some do branch out into things that require learning, get good at them, and make great things from it. Not many do though and that used to be a far more common aspect of a person's life. At one time making music was a thing that took some serious education. Writing a symphony is not as easy as you might think. Lots of harmony is required, an understanding of different instruments, tonality has to be maintained, counterpoint helps, different methods of constructing melodies, and so on, are needed to be known. That has become much easier done with notation software. What made modern music popular was because of recording methods. Music could then be shared far and wide with just one

performance. When it comes down to it though, at any given time, there isn't much being made which people are exposed to. In effect, not much music is being made. Popular themes are also applied so it is restricted to that. There is this much music of all of this kind and it takes about ten years for major changes to happen. It remains though that only people with unique influences really ever make anything new.

Actions speak louder than words. By promising someone something all you are doing is obligating yourself to it. Just do it for them and they'll be surprised. Speaking ahead of time ruins both the surprise and your desire to do it. Sometimes a person wants pride from something beforehand. So they brag about the degree they are getting, the thing they are learning, or something about what is being created by them before they are even done. They are just after that pride and after they get it, they even give up on what they are doing. Maybe the pride about it wasn't all that great to begin with. What would your parents rather hear, "I am going to college," or "I went to college and have a degree now." One is a big rush and the other is just some preliminary stuff. Besides, what if you didn't make it through college? You would have to say something like "sorry, but dropped out/ failed." Then sometimes you might be sure you are going to do something but when the time comes, you've changed your mind.

No one is invulnerable. A dictator can be caught and tried for war crimes. A celebrity with millions of dollars can just as well be charged for crimes. A person hiding their perversion under the cover of religion (a cult) thinks they are invulnerable because of religious freedom. They aren't. Great drug lords face a great military and just cannot win. Being crazy is not a ticket out. Those in jail who are sent to mental hospitals due to incompetence are just there to be made competent. Then they are back in jail to be rendered trial. In some areas pleading insane gives you double the longest sentence you would have received in prison. At maximum your sentence may have been ten years. You'd likely be given less. Even a lot less. But that would be 20 years in the mental hospital. People cannot squirm their way out of punishment with excuses nor blame. They'd love the police to go too far. They rage that their handling is unfair. They threaten lawsuits. More often than not they come to nothing. It will only go that way if there really was brutality involved. Otherwise people are just lying in the wind.

I liken some to rabid animals. Everything they say is a threat, cussing, vulgarity, and attempts to demean. I say "attempt to" because they are too childish to be taken seriously. They put their whole mentality on show. They hurl out cuss words and say suck this and that, and your wife does this to them, and you have a small, and b word f word of about twenty in a row, and over and over again. The thing is, they think they are being badasses when they do so. They think it is very "gangster." They think they

are on a whole other level than those who they spew it on. They do it to calm minded, job-holding, normal, responsible people, however. To people with some self control who are fully able to hold their tongue.

YouTube is like a zoo of people sometimes. For the first time in human history we have a human zoo. We have videos of what people are really doing and thinking. We see Karens, we see people being arrested and how they act, we see people in fast food places having complete fits, clowns on stage, fools on stage, and idiots on stage.

Life

Who knows when the bell is going to toll for them? I find it fascinating that if a person were to do things just a little differently any given day, then that day would not have been their last. But they were in the wrong place at the wrong time. Could have been a killer, could have been a drunk driver, but they decided to not go somewhere one day. As a result they lived 40 years more beyond that would-have-been-death day. The sad circumstance is that they may have not been planning to go out at all. In effect a phone call or something leads to their death. “Hey hon, can you pick up a 12 pack of soda for the kids?” What’s worse, things can come on suddenly. One day my uncle was blowing up an air mattress. The guy wasn’t really old. He was in his 50s I believe. Then all of a sudden he suffered from a stroke. He became brain dead afterward and his wife (my aunt) decided to euthanize them, as they have had that talk before. I remember my mother used to say that here and there at the time. She’d say, including to my aunt, “if I ever became brain dead just euthanize me!” It may be that you are having dinner one night and have a heart attack. You weren’t expecting to die that night. In fact you had plans for the next month. It’s a little shameful. It is a little shameful how weak we are as beings.

People won’t believe in the afterlife but must believe in the infinitesimal improbability of ever being born. What were the chances of you ever being born? The sperm from many eras ago to this person then that, baby made by these two and those, the lives happen to meet up until the point you came into the world. A man has 200-300 million sperm in him each day. I say if I can come from nothing then I can return from nothing. When I say “from nothing” I am saying, “what I was before I was sperm.” I was in Heaven. That’s what I believe. Then I went into a newborn's body. I wouldn’t have remembered Heaven. I was essentially put into a brain. Besides, being what it was, I didn’t have time to remember. Developing my brain was a thing of great urgency. Maybe I did something wrong. Maybe Earth was my sentence. I couldn’t say I really

know. As I have said and as others have said, Earth is like a prison. Maybe the fact that I came into the world in the time and place that I did, my sentence was not meant to be so severe. Maybe I am just here for a purpose. Maybe God wanted me to do something here. Maybe both are true, who knows. Then again, maybe I am a god who decided to play the earth game. This is the earth game. There are so many different possibilities and it has boggled the mind of people from the start.

A game where you must live as long as possible. A game where you must survive. A game with the goal to thrive in life. A game to find the greatest treasure the world has to offer. A game where you would be on top, on stage, above others. A game where you'd become the richest. A game where you would become the most influential. A game where you would live far beyond your years. A game where you'd even become legendary. That's a fun game. Don't take it for granted.

It is remarkable just how different a person can be raised compared to another, and the resulting mentality it causes. I noticed this while watching a show called Fleabag. In that the main character was raised in a rich sort of life. She grew up in a unique kind of family. They were kind of "distant" yet they did have a personal connection to each other. The way that the characters in the show went together just seemed to produce an uncommon kind of life for them all. My point is, that based on how a person is raised and based on those around them, a person can grow up much differently. They can come to think and live in a way far distant from our own. Some grow up around wealth. Some grow up poor or middle class. Some might have parents that let them do whatever they want with minimal discipline. Some parents have a good level of discipline and some too much. Unfortunately some are abused. Some will experience lots of good things like vacations and celebrate every holiday while other parents won't even acknowledge their kid's birthday. Parents might be super religious, too. Of course they aren't about to celebrate Halloween if they are. The kid is often taken to church and the Bible rules their lives, maybe too much so. As for me, I was raised well. I couldn't have been raised much better. I didn't have a lot of money but my parents took care of all they could. Which, other than not having the clothes I really wanted (those that would make me popular) was good enough. Sagging was the style back then. Letting your pants hang low. I had wrangler jeans (which are attributed to cowboys) and my friend laughed at me and said "Adam, you're sagging in wranglers?"

Being genuine is better. When we are kids the opinions of others can weigh heavily over us. I remember being in high school and freaking out over a pimple. I had a cowlick and no amount of hair spray could get rid of it. It was good to find neat little characters to be. Characterization and the influences they came from were all fun. When you become

an adult though you know that no one is ever going to think of you as a vampire or warlock. So influences become less pronounced, for sure. By being genuine though people know you for who you are. In older age you don't so much care what you may be to others. You can still do good things like get them birthday gifts. You can enjoy your time together. You have the opportunity to take your family on vacations and your kids are sure to have a greater time than you. I was perplexed as a kid that my parents wouldn't go swimming with me and my siblings. Especially that they'd not ride anything in the amusement park we went to. That and they didn't live off of candy. They enjoyed cooked liver sometimes. As adults though we are just plain people and come to the conclusion that "I am what I am." It is both a good and bad thing at the same time but I would bet that almost every adult would prefer to be young again. On the other hand there is less stress about it all.

How much of our youth can be recaptured depends on the person. For me it is surprisingly low. I have really grown old. I see some however that still collect toys and enjoy them as much as they ever did. They might not play with them any longer. But they still fill a place in their heart just the same. There are people that either continue to play video games or just sort of drift into other things. There are adults that continue to strongly identify with movies and adults who can no longer really get into the fantasy of them. There are adults who love the newest music and there are adults who hate it. We either keep it or we lose it.

Your contribution to the world: do you have one? Sure you can have a regular job to get by. To support your family which itself is a good contribution. Would you expand beyond that though and produce things that the world can enjoy and use? Some people can take advantage of the times. You never know when you are on the verge of something new that you can get into. Well, smart people know. When home computers start coming out there are people like Bill Gates and Steve Jobs. When arcades are getting popular there is the programmer of Space Invaders. When things desperately needed to change around there was Nintendo. At the birth of the internet there were people smart enough to grab up domain names. Then sites like Amazon and Ebay followed. So what are such things in today's time? Anything new and desirable is likely to succeed, even just as much. Some times are gone forever though. We are not in an age where electricity and its use is a new frontier with so many inventions yet to be made. Some things have come and gone and probably will not come back, such as video rental stores. Magazines have disappeared left and right. Things that you'd think would be around forever have been replaced. So not only does someone have to invent something great, they have to evolve it in a way that it will continue on.

The roles we play: I could never be under another. I would not work for a cause someone else made. I would not just be one of their contributors. I wouldn't work under their name. I would have my own thing going on like the one shown here. I don't mind being an apprentice of things. I am sort of an apprentice everytime I look up instructions from people online. Such as when I was learning how to put computers together or learning to make a game. I don't want to be the result of someone else's teachings though. They will not make my soul. Yet here I am teaching others. I'm just being honest though. For a lot of people playing a role has to do with having a cause. They may make careers around that cause. They might volunteer towards it. They might contribute money towards it. Maybe they want to get higher up in a job, from becoming a manager in a simple place to a nice military rank. Maybe they have a dream job they are trying to get like an actor or singer. They could be aspiring inventors or scientists that want to think up the next great thing. Some want to be fathers and mothers more than anything else. Their job is just a responsibility to them. Some want to be wise in the occult enough to be a great magician. Some want to be preachers or priests. It's usually about our career but that isn't at all necessarily so.

There are a vast amount of jobs to choose from. I would answer the question of "what fits you the most?" Are you a heavy thinker interested in ideas? What job would lend well to that? Do you like to work alone? Do you want an easy job where you don't even do much? I would say you should be a receptionist, if so. I've seen those people before. They are often on their phones. It is their job to ring you in. They press a button when they see a tenant is at the door. And they put the mail into the boxes. They might do that too. And at nighttime they basically do nothing. What kind of people do you enjoy working with? Then there are things you should consider that you might not normally. It might be good to look a little deeper into the job. Before I was a cook in a cafe I had no idea just how much people in restaurants receive criticism, both from the boss and the customers. The military may seem way easier than you think. You might think it difficult on the other hand. But you will not realize how difficult it is until you get there. A person should know their limits in other ways too. Such as getting a degree in something that's simply over your head. I heard a person say once that she took psychology because she thought it would be easy. She said that it turned out much more difficult than she thought it would be. There are certificates you might get. You can easily get a food handling certificate. With some work, a nurse's one. There may be jobs in your area where you can take care of the needy such as cleaning their homes. Again there are a lot of choices to what job you may get. Real estate agent, being an officer, security guard, bartender, teacher, driver, delivery person, commercial/truck driver, therapist, assistant, or a mechanic, to name a few. You might find a job you can do at home. You might have a side project you work on in hopes that it will provide you

with good money someday. Like being an inventor trying to think up something great to market. Again, just answer the questions of what fits you the best and you will conclude what you should do.

My father was raised to work. If he did not do his chores he would be punished for it. He wasn't tasked with arduous things, don't get me wrong. My grandfather had a farm that I worked on for awhile. He checked up on me to see if I was sweating. If I was, I was working hard, if not, not enough. He had a strong work ethic. His children were better for it. They all had jobs throughout their lives. On the other hand a parent might have been held to too much work and didn't want the same for their children. So little was expected for them in terms of work.

My father once said that if a child doesn't have a happy childhood then they will not grow up good. Some of us had holidays and gifts and others did not. From what I've seen, most families celebrate Christmas and other things but that isn't always so. I went on a lot of vacations, to many great places. We had a game night playing things like Yatzee. We had a pizza night at Pizza Hut. Sometimes we'd just go see a movie in town. We went to the park often. The parks used to have free meals for kids. It was just a simple turkey sandwich, milk/chocolate milk, and chips, but I really enjoyed it. Both my parents and grandparents would pay for our school supplies. We always had food. We rented movies and watched The Wonderful World of Disney (used to come on regular TV and would play Disney cartoons.) I had a really good life that I am fond of looking back on. Sadly, that isn't the lot for all children.

There is a lot of beauty to be found in life. More beauty can be found in human life than anywhere else in the universe. To take it from moment to moment, year to year, from childhood to death, there is a lot to say about it. Children are at once new to the earth and find it phenomenal. It is a mysterious and wondrous place for us. Places have more meaning. Everything has more meaning. Nights at a place away from home can be so enchanting. Music is more enchanting. Fads of the time are more important. We want to be popular and have what is popular. Gifts mean more to us too. We come to a time when things really influence us and we love our chosen identities. We get jobs, we marry, some of us. We have the opportunity to give the same good things to our children. At Christmas we may have been at our grandmother's house with our whole family. That's how I spent Christmas every year. Some nights we spent with other relatives. We might have only done so a few times while us and our siblings played with the toys they had for us. We get into middle age and perhaps our grandparents are then gone from the world. We experience life as an adult and grow further. We lose more family and someday we get around to that point ourselves. Hopefully we can at

least say we had a good life and be thankful that God gave us as much time as He could.

What a difference a day can make! A few years ago a cruise ship was stuck at our bay. They were quarantined over some new virus. That would quickly become known as the CoronaVirus. In no time at all masks were mandated, social gathering places restricted, thorough cleaning was being done, everyone was socially distancing and compulsively washing their hands. Things got that way rather quickly. A war can suddenly start. One nation bombs another and this happens then that, then a world war may even start. Overnight there can be a great earthquake the likes of which have not been seen in a hundred years. The people of Pompeii were going about peacefully in their lives before a volcano destroyed them all. A person was at home living their regular middle class life. That night though, they won the lottery. A new scientific discovery is made that brings great things into the lives of people. A new thing of tech likewise. To the further extent, something of reverse aging is to come up with. Then a person in their 80s finds they are in their 40s again or even better. Who knows?

Sometimes things just roll along in a way you didn't mean them to. Sometimes the life you have now was one you never thought you would have had just a few years ago. You might have gone far in making life better for yourself just because of a few decisions you had to make. It can be a good thing or it can be a bad thing. The sad lot for some teenagers is they made choices so bad that it landed them in prison for life. Then again someone may have started an online business or whatever and it quickly unfolded into great wealth. The lesson is, they made the choice to begin with, for better or for worse. Sometimes it is accidental. Sometimes it comes after working for it for a long time. They may even have started thinking it would never go anywhere. Then one thing they come up with sends them rocketing towards wealth and fame. It's important to just try. At least by trying the possibility is there.

Be prepared. Things can suddenly change for the worse. It is good to have a tote-bag with wheels full of what you need. You know what those things are. Have some money to go along with it or things that are easy to sell. Some are even forced to leave their homes such as in times of war or because of an impending weather catastrophe.

The future of life is probably a good one. Science and tech will help people more and more. It will give us the things we need. It can substantially reduce our suffering. A new dark age is not nearly so possible. We have means to produce energy. We have means to communicate via electronics. Even in the worst of places and conditions these things can be easy to come by. If anarchy comes along it probably won't last long. The good

people will win in establishing law and order. They always do. Most people need it and if not for them, then for the sake of those they love. Would a new radical constitution come about, one with more rights than ever before? Will people look at society and find themselves controlled by it? Limited by it? Even at times outright dictated by it? I think it's shameful how Mike Zuckerberg was made to apologize over Facebook. Some in power would destroy social media. There's this and that and it is kind of intrusive. Anyways a freer life is in order and maybe our lives will become less fiddled with. Let us support science and tech. Don't let paranoid people stop it. When there are AI cameras that can spot crime and identify those committing it they complain "it invades our privacy." They fear that androids will gang up against us. "They take jobs," but the answer there is to have it lead to universal basic income/ guaranteed income. Those that work in entertainment had a strike against the entertainment industry to limit their use of AI in creating content. That only puts it into the hands of ordinary people. Some day all sorts of entertainment mediums are going to be made at home and rather easily. The world is changing and it is changing fast. Things have a snowball effect. It doesn't add, it multiplies. One area of science and tech evolves another. One little piece of missing knowledge is divulged and everything suddenly changes. If I were born just twenty years later I would have enormously benefited from it. Just maybe we might live long enough for the scientific fountain of youth.

Conclusion

As for me, my adventures are done. Maybe they are. Maybe I need them. Maybe I prefer the life of predictability though. Times in your life felt ordinary at the time but when you look back on them they feel special. I had wondered for so long. The last time I saw my friend in a different city in a different state the last thing he said to me was "where are you going Adam?" I was just wondering nowhere. A place to sleep, which couldn't be done. Looking for a home I couldn't have. Going into jails and mental hospitals out of sheer madness. Taking a greyhound bus to San Francisco. I at least had money at the time on a payment card. The last place it was used was in my former state. At a store with a massive data breach. So that card was auto canceled and a new one shipped to my address in New Mexico. Something I tried to get back but couldn't. Being homeless would not have nearly been so bad if I just had money. So I wandered from place to place in the city, area to area, while homeless for a year. After that jail, a mental hospital for a year and two respectfully. Group homes afterward, a boarding care for a while, then an SRO (my own hotel room.) They had found me before all of that (psych people did) and placed me in a hotel. I wasn't there a week before I walked out. I have to take medication for sanity. My intelligence was intact. Mine isn't an intelligence problem, just a reality one. I can take care of myself and survive. But the world around me was so strange.

There was a time when I wanted the world to end. I had nothing to lose and everything to gain. I wasn't worried about going to jail because at least I'd been fed there. I wasn't worried about losing a home, I didn't have a home. Now though I have these little worries about housing and stuff. Were the worst to happen I would probably do fine. When I anticipate it I see things differently. I am stuck in a room with my stuff. I have closed myself into contentment. When I was homeless the only book I had written was The Christian Satanic Bible. I leaned on it quite a bit at the time however. I knew that at least a little piece of me was out there. Maybe the book was doing well. When I got here I didn't know Mission Street from Market Street. I didn't know but a few street names. I didn't know where one place was from another for most part. Now though I have 70 books under my name (my names.) I have two video games created (Damuel 1 and 2 for the Gameboy) with more to come. So no matter where I go or what I lose, they'll continue to be online. That makes me a little happier, brings me satisfaction that they reside online no matter where I go. To me producing these things on the internet equals being online at all times. They speak for me and continue to long after they were first uttered.

I used to cherish such simple things. Ice tea I cherished. I'd buy it and not want it to be gone. I've never done this for money though. I don't make money on my printed books. The revenue is set to zero. It is more important to me that they succeed presence-wide than they do my-money wise, if that makes sense. I am not a person getting money off of anyone for any of this. Actually I'm the kind of person who doesn't take money from others even when offered it. You can trust me. I am not a person who brainwashes others. I am not perverted either. I am not a controlling person. I am not a cult maker. I don't put a monopoly over what I do. I try to be a positive influence. I want the world to become a better place. I am a Satanic Philanthropist. I haven't seen what I have to offer anywhere else so I decided to make it exist. If there is one thing I want, it is fame. Making my books free and public domain serves that purpose well with no regard of getting money off of it. I don't want it to have friends though. I dislike having them. They only ever bother me. Just the knowledge of being known and having been known is good enough.

Don't think of me as unordinary though. Maybe in thought but not in life. I work creatively half the day and am on Roku (mostly Youtube) for the other half. That is unless it is some special day and I am out buying things or visiting a person. Usually at a restaurant or at the Fisherman's Wharf, or both.

I went through many different topics with my books. Some of it has never been done before. Some of it was short lived as I just wanted it to be the start of an idea. Not one fully fleshed out. For the sake of it all I have made all of them public domain books, and free. I made handwritten notebooks of free video game ideas. Each of them has about 300 new ideas to use in video games. Not synopsis based (the basis of the game) but elements for a game (such as power ups, enemies, and neat effects.) I hand-wrote my Lucifer's Notebook books. Had fun while doing so using stickers, a spirograph set, different colors of pens, and so on. They were called gay for the rainbow stuff, but that doesn't bother me. Maybe I've served that audience and gay or not I like rainbows. I had heavy visions of what I called The Five Planets (Link, Pippy, Ler, Sefra, and Orion) and made books based on it. My Bible of Mother Aeon stands on its own separate from so much I have done. I briefly went into Godism and Crazyism. I have a Satanic Poetry Book. I have covered Satanism, Christian Satanism, the Gray, and Christianity. I have my Lessons of Demonic Magic as a book specifically about magic.

Just don't think I am doing things the wrong way. How can I consider my own way the wrong way? I might not fit under a definition another would fight for. I do not acknowledge definitions of the sort. Here is what I am doing in my own way. I don't care if I offend another. Actually I think I am doing something if another finds my being

as bad. I could never ride off of the coattails of another. People who do that never bring about anything different. I liken it to making a clone of the Pac Man game. Other people are inventing things like Frogger. People who have made religion have insisted that theirs is the right way. That's always been. All new denominations were made because people thought that another's way was totally wrong. "All religions must be as the one they made," as a result. They'll hold onto that denomination and never even consider looking into a different one. They often don't want other ones to even exist. Only theirs is the right way, or so they think.

Anyways find my books under the names: Adam Jeremy Capps (mostly for video game things) Lucifer Jeremy White, Lucifer Damuel White, and maybe more Lucifer Diamon White someday. Archive.org and Google Play are the best way to get the ebooks. They are available in print on Amazon and elsewhere. Feel free to share them too. Find me on Youtube with my playlists and videos, currently most of them are about my video game making. Hope you've enjoyed all I've made and God Bless. -Adam Jeremy Capps…Lucifer Jeremy White…Lucifer Damuel White…Lucifer Diamon(d) White. October 2024.